



A RECORD OF AGRICULTURE, LIVE STOCK, HORTICULTURE, BOTANY, AND THE KINDRED ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Agriculture is the most Healthful, most Useful, and most Noble Employment of Man.—Washington.

Volume XXVII.

LOUISVILLE, THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1879.

Number 26

## AGRICULTURAL.

### KENTUCKY FARM NEWS.

#### CAMPBELL COUNTY.

The Newport Local Forest Hill reporter says: George Dunn, while plowing his field, unearthed a Spanish silver coin of very old date. We venture to assert that his field is now the most thoroughly plowed field in Kentucky. Two chances, you see: good for the corn if you don't find the coin.

#### BOONE.

John Christer has taken 500 lbs honey from his apiary this season. The Recorder says Dr. J. M. Grant, while cremating Colorado potato bugs, inhaled the vapors from the pan, which made him very sick for a time. The officers meet with difficulty in enforcing the stock law around both Florence and Rabbit Hash. Wm. Conner is building a live-stock mart at Florence Cross Roads. He holds occasional auction sales with success.

#### CLARK.

The Democrat says several farmers have engaged their wheat at 70 to 75 cents. The farmers can sell at that price if they are satisfied with it, and can establish the market rate at that; but from conversation with dealers, we think it too low by at least 25 cents. The Messrs. Curry, from 40 acres in corn last year, realized about \$1,000, besides that consumed at home. They sold mostly for seed at \$1 per bushel. Sheriff Fox has commenced to list sheep for taxes. The Democrat says a negro boy knocked out the eyes of eleven of Mr. J. D. Gay's fat cattle. He ought to have his own punched out now and be made to walk among thorns and thistles.

#### JESSAMINE.

Hemp advanced in price to \$5 and \$5.50 per cwt. Crop of bluegrass seed light. Wheat, half crop about Russell's. Seven binders were sold to farmers about Jessamine Station. Some vandals injured the Wood self-binder on the place of Jas. Bronaugh. It will take \$50 to put it in repair. The rascals should be punished.

#### BOURBON.

Floral Hall, at the Paris fair grounds, is being enlarged. The Kentuckian says not more than half a crop of bluegrass seed will be gathered. It sells from stripper at 33 to 50 cents per bushel. The Bourbon farmers are getting \$5 per head for choice lambs, and \$4.50 per cwt for fat sheep averaging about 125 pounds.

#### SCOTT.

Dan Cooper, of Fayette, bought 30,000 lbs hemp in Georgetown at \$5 per cwt. Buford Hall sold the Pratt farm of 122 acres at \$50.60 per acre. Court day last week at Georgetown, and the Times reports 500 cattle on sale, mostly common—sales at \$3.80 and \$3.90. Mules in demand, two-year olds brought \$49.25, broke mules \$85.

#### FAYETTE.

There is complaint of smut in the wheat in some places. One farmer brought to the Gazette office fifty smut heads taken from one bundle. \$5.10 was paid for hemp last week.

#### NELSON.

The Record reports several late sales of hogs at \$3 to \$3.20 per cwt. Fairfield: A. L. Tichenor had a fine mare killed by lightning last week, and Arch. Pitt some sheep killed by dogs. The Bardstown fair will be commenced September 2 and continue three days. The Record says there are eight beech trees in Mr. Speed's yard near Bardstown, the smallest of which measures 11½ feet around three feet above the ground, and the largest 14½ feet; two black locusts also measure 11½ and 13½ feet.

#### HARDIN.

Mr. Richard Nolin challenges any farmer to a trial of two acres of wheat: he to use \$10 worth of bran as a fertilizer and the other to use \$10 worth of any other fertilizer.

#### LINCOLN.

Farmers have been offered \$1 per bushel for their wheat, but decline to engage. The Givens farm, near Hustonville, has been sold at \$30 per acre. The wheat crop of this county will be 15 per cent. above that of last year.

#### SHELBY.

It was Geo. C. not Geo. W. Harbison's barn that burned last week. The Sentinel says Mr. W. H. Forward's vineyard of 170 acres on Floyd's Fork, is the largest in Shelby county or in the world. The northern part of Shelby was visited by another severe storm. The farms of Mrs. E. P. King and R. K. Moore were devastated, and L. P. Melone lost his barn; wheat was badly blown down.

#### HENRY.

The Eminence Consti—(out of type) tells a good one on two sewing machine agents who helped a farmer set out four acres of tobacco and then sold him a machine. Nature favors the Pleasureville farmers—their calves are dropped ear-marked.

#### SPENCER.

Harvest hands get \$1.25 and \$1.50 per day. Carriers & Beard, of Shelby, have been buying mules at \$85 to \$140.

#### BOYLE.

A new feature has been added to the Danville court day sales. Hound pups are rated in the quotations at \$2 per head; trade dull. The Advocate reports their court day last week unsatisfactory to the stock dealers. About 800 cattle were on hand and a falling off of \$3 to \$4 per head from last month. Good young cattle brought from \$3.50 to \$4.27.

#### BARREN.

Mad dogs and mad hogs at Glasgow Junction. Complaints made by Glasgow Times' Locust Grove correspondent that the tops of young apple trees are dying. Why is it?

#### TAYLOR.

A writer in Green River Press tells a pretty hard frog story. He says they missed the corn they were dropping and found a frog taking it up ahead of the cover. His frogship had swallowed fifty hills of three grains each.

#### LOGAN.

The wheat crop of South Logan is the finest for a number of years. The Adairville Clipper says a negro exodus nine feet deep and three miles square would be a God-send to that place.

#### HENDERSON.

Mr. Adam Rankin counts 29 stalks of wheat growing from one grain. Royal Utley has 25 acres of wheat which the Reporter praises. It is on tobacco land; the heads measure six inches in length and average 65 grains.

#### DAVIES.

A damaging storm of rain and hail visited Vanover's district last week. The Messenger says Mr. Jacob Deal has a pear tree that bloomed early and bore fruit. Then when the first fruit was half grown it bloomed again and is bringing on the younger fruit. What kind of a tree is that?

### WHEN TO SOW ORCHARD GRASS.

Editor Farmers' Home Journal:

Will you or some of your correspondents inform me through your valuable paper when to sow orchard grass seed to get a crop of seed in the shortest time? How will it do to put it in fresh corn land, say cleared this spring, and planted to corn? When must I sow on such land? Would it be better to sow alone? Will new seed do as well to sow? V. B. M. Ceraivo, Ohio County, Ky., June 20.

As has been said in these columns before, orchard grass may be sown any month of the year, except August. We would now advise our correspondent to sow about the middle or last of September, or any time after that until freezing weather. If he fails to get the work done this fall, sow as early in the spring as the land can be prepared. Your fresh corn land will be very suitable, and the more so if it contains some sand. Make the surface as smooth as possible, and sow not less than two bushels of clean seed, and brush in lightly. If sown this fall, you may get a small seed crop next year. New seed will answer.

### KEEP PURE-BRED FOWLS.

Aside from the greater pleasure which it affords, it pays better to keep and breed pure-bred fowls than to breed and feed a lot of mongrels, which latter many do for fear of the expense of buying a few pure-bred fowls to start with. In determining which breed of fowls to get, make up your mind at the start that no one breed can or does possess all the desirable qualities you are in search of. If you wish a breed for laying, get Leghorns or Hamburgs; if you wish a breed for weight, get some of the Brahmas or Cochins; and if you wish a breed principally for ornament, get the Polish; but give up the idea of getting a grand combination of all these qualities in one breed.

Make up your mind what you wish, in the way of fowls, and then select such breed as will answer those requirements best. Give good, comfortable quarters; supply them liberally with water, giving them requisite care and attention, and you will never have cause to regret your investment in pure-bred fowls. When your neighbors see what fine birds you have, they will naturally want some of them, or setting of the eggs, and thus will a demand be created which will amply repay your first outlay of cash and subsequent

trouble and expense. If you had bred nothing but mongrels, there would have been little or no demand, and then merely at market prices. A good trio of pure-bred fowls, of almost any kind, can now be bought at fair figures from reliable breeders, in most sections of the country.—Rural Life.

### PRUNING AT MIDSUMMER.

It is many years since, from our own experience, we recommended people to prune at midsummer, although we knew it was opposed to views of many eminent horticulturists. At that time it was regarded a bold innovation on established rules; and we have often since seen articles to show that summer pruning must be wrong. The reasoning by which this is supported is no doubt very good. It does seem by the reasoning we have referred to, that it ought to be wrong to prune at this season; but on the other hand, we have the evidence of our own senses, not only that no harm but absolute good resulted from the summer pruning of trees.

But it seems to be forgotten by many good people that there are two sides to every story—two sides to winter pruning and two sides to summer pruning. Few of these horticultural operations are unmixed good or unmixed evil. In any case what we have to accomplish is to be gained, sometimes at a little expense of good points—good if we are after some other object. So in this summer pruning question. It is said by persons whom the whole horticultural community respect, that "winter pruning strengthens while summer pruning weakens trees;" and if one were to deprive a tree of the whole of its foliage this would probably be true enough to work serious injury. It is on the principle on which noxious weeds are destroyed. Denuded of every leaf as fast as one appears, a plant is often killed in one season. But may this not be different when only a few branches are only taken off? The remaining leaves and branches have more food at their disposal. What was intended for a thousand branches is now to be divided among nine hundred.

But we are not disposed to enter into these minute points of physiological science. It is enough for practical men to know that the cutting away of a few branches has never been known to work any serious injury; while the case with which the wound heals over is in striking contrast with the long time it takes a winter wound to get a new coat of bark over it. We have seen in a vigorous healthy tree a stout branch of two inches in diameter taken off, in which the new bark nearly covered the stump in two years. In winter the same spot would have been several years in closing over, and perhaps the parts would decay first, and thus lay the foundation of future disease in the tree. So well is this known that in many places where winter pruning is practiced to any great extent it is not unusual to have shellac or some other composition ready to paint over the wounds, to keep out the weather until it shall have closed over by the new bark.

Of course a heavy loss of foliage would be a serious loss to a tree, but it is very rare that any tree has been so much neglected as to need the half or even the fourth of its branches taken off in summer time. But there are, in many cases, branches here and there along the trunks of trees which it is an advantage to the tree to lose; and thinning, which may be done in various ways to advantage, and in such cases summer pruning will tell a good tale.—Germantown Telegraph.

JOHN GAINES, of the Herald-Enterprise, has found a gold baby pin for which he seeks an owner. Keep it, John.

### NEW ORLEANS CATTLE YARDS.

On May 29 I spent a few hours at the cattle yards in Chicago, as two weeks before I had spent about the same time in those of New Orleans. The latter are five or six miles down the river, just below the government barracks, and not far from the battle ground of January 8, 1813. Though, compared with those of Chicago, as to ground covered, those of New Orleans are small and fitted for a few thousand head of cattle only, they are very well calculated for the climate, being a series of broad and lofty covered sheds, with the best of ventilation. Inside the sheds are divided into roomy pens, dry and clean, and furnished with racks for feed and water from the Mississippi, which flows only a few hundred feet distant.

But if the accommodations for live stock are equal to any furnished elsewhere, the stock was a surprise to me, notwithstanding I have seen Texas cattle by the thousand and knew the common stock of New England in boyhood. It is probable, it being late in the day and at the latter end of the week, that the best had been taken, leaving the refuse, which would be no fair sample of the average offered on that market. There were Texas, Mississippi and Louisiana cattle; "Tuckapaw" cattle (for so those are called which live in and about the cypress swamps of the gulf coast, and are the descendants of the original importations from France and Spain), and almost every other size and kind of cattle; but none that an Illinoisian would call good ones. Most had small, thin bodies, with disproportionate horns, limbs and also fore quarters.

Two or three bunches of what appeared to be working oxen, showed these defects in a most extraordinary fashion. They had not the long, gracefully-curved horns of the Texas steers, but larger and longer ones, twisted like those of a mountain sheep, limbs showing bones of enormous size, and such an increase of the width, height and breadth of the fore over the hind quarters as amounted to a deformity, and suggested quite a striking resemblance to the Poldavian breed of Russia. Indeed, as figured in the books, the cattle of the Steppes and the Crimea bear a striking general resemblance to those of the Southern States, as seen in New Orleans, because, I suppose, both have been and are subject to nearly similar conditions. Deriving their chief, if not only subsistence from vast uncultivated tracts, their food is necessarily obtained from plants containing a disproportionate amount (when compared with the cultivated grasses and grains) of nitrogenous and mineral substances, and hence the extraordinary development of horn, bone and muscle; and hence that vitality which enables these thin oxen to labor under a sun and temperature which would kill Northern steers in one forenoon.

Previously I had seen specimens of Tuckapaw cows—and very fair-looking cows they were—all along the roadside as we passed through the swamps near Lake Pontchartrain. These, we were told, were natives, and seemed to enjoy swamp life, and at that part of our route, where the waters from Bonnet Carre crevasse were flowing from the Mississippi into the lake, a herd of cows, with calves accompanying, were wading and swimming. This shows that when once acclimated, a sub-tropical swamp is not the worst spot for milk cows, and that the thin bony breeds of half-wild cattle possess a vital power and capacity for resistance to prolonged heat and steady hard work, which has no parallel in the ameliorated races of the North.

If I were to compare the appearance of the commons lying beyond Chicago and New Orleans, I should find almost every aspect of it, and that very largely

and decidedly so, in favor of the sub-tropical city. Indeed, if one could overlook the enormous round-headed, spreading live oak trees, festooned with moss, the occasional dwarf palm, and the "be prepared for hot weather" look of the sequestered country homes hereabout, one would find it hard to point out any striking difference between the open common back of New Orleans, and those at the rear of any considerable city of the prairie part of the State. There was the same level and dusty road, the same plank sidewalks, here and there patched and interrupted; the same inclosed and vacant lots; broad, level, open spaces; the same cows grazing on the same real white clover and apparent bluegrass; the same summer temperature and summer clouds—in short, a surprising identity between the outdoor look of things in latitude 29° and 10° or 12° further north.

The commonly received notion that the open country just back of New Orleans is a series of swamps, fetid with all manner of corruption, and filled with alligators, snakes and frogs, is one of those misconceptions which one has to see to get corrected, but luckily when corrected leads the observer to put the city in a better light and under a fairer estimate. Though I had very limited opportunities for observation, I saw enough to satisfy me that if it were not for its three months of high summer heat, and the probabilities of a once in three or four years occurring epidemic fever, no city in the country offers stronger inducements as a permanent residence than New Orleans.

The apparent bluegrass mentioned above, is the true Bermuda grass, blue grass disappearing almost entirely from view in lower Tennessee, that hardy plant being wholly incapable of accommodating itself to the extra silicious soils, and long, hot, dry summers of the cotton States. As to white clover, it does not grow with the luxuriance that it does in Kentucky and Ohio, but it is nevertheless a hardy plant there, and that, together with the common, fragrant, white water lily, whose blossoms nearly covered the full roadside ditches through the cypress swamps, kept Northern sights and Northern associations constantly in mind.—B. F. J., in Country Gentleman.

CLAWSON WHEAT.—We have received from Dr. C. J. Graves, of Georgetown, a dozen heads of his Clawson wheat, which is fast becoming the leading variety in this county. The wheat heads before us are large and well filled with plump grains. It made last year forty-two bushels to the acre, and promises a fine yield this year.—Bluegrass Clipper.

SHORTHORN SALE IN TEXAS.—We get from the Austin Daily Statesman a report of a sale of Shorthorn made by Handy & Spillman, at Austin, June 19. Forty-two head were sold at an average of \$64.17. The highest price paid was \$200, for Miss Hughley, by D. H. Snyder, Round Rock postoffice. The lowest price paid was \$35, for a bull. These were all young stock, we presume late shipments from Kentucky, and having yet to undergo the risks of acclimatization. The stock was bought by stock men in several counties around.

ACCIDENT IN THE HARVEST FIELD.—The team driven by John Lawrence, near Sadlersville, Tenn., ran away last week in the harvest field, throwing him on the cutter bar of the reaper, where he was terribly cut to pieces. One hand was cut off, and a thumb from the other. He was also badly cut about the neck, and the flesh completely torn from his thigh. In this condition he gathered up the pieces, walked to the house with them, and died a few days after.



## THE HOUSEHOLD.

### THE OWL CRITIC—A LESSON TO FAULT-FINDERS.

"Who stuffed that white owl?" No one spoke in the shop; The barber was busy, and he couldn't stop; The customers, waiting their turns, were all reading The *Daily*, the *Herald*, the *Post*, little heeding The young man who blurted out such a blunt question; Not one raised a head, or even made a suggestion; And the barber kept on shaving.

"Don't you see, Mr. Brown," Cried the youth, with a frown, "How wrong the whole thing is, How preposterous each wing is, How flattened the head is, how jammed down the neck is— In short, the whole owl, what an ignorant wreck 'tis! I make no apology; I've learned owl-eology. I've passed days and nights in a hundred collections, And can not be blinded to any deflections Arising from unskillful fingers that fail To stuff a bird right from his beak to his tail. Mister Brown! Mr. Brown! Do take that bird down, Or you'll soon be the laughing stock all over the town."

And the barber kept on shaving.

"I've studied owls, And other night fowls, And I tell you What I know to be true: An owl can not roost With his limbs so unloosed; No owl in this world Ever had his claws curled, Ever had his legs slanted, Ever had his bill canted, Ever had his neck screwed Into that attitude. He can't do it, because 'Tis against all bird laws. Anatomy teaches, Ornithology preaches An owl has a toe That can't turn out so! I've made the white owl my study for years, And to see such a job almost moves me to tears! Mister Brown, I'm amazed You should be so gone crazed As to put up a bird In that posture absurd! To look at that owl really brings on a dizziness; The man that stuffed him don't half know his business!"

And the barber kept on shaving.

"Examine those eyes. I'm filled with surprise Taxidermists should pass Off on you such poor glass; So unnatural they seem They'd make Audubon scream, And John Burroughs laugh To encounter such chaff. Do take that bird down, Have him stuffed again, Brown!"

And the barber kept on shaving.

"With some sawdust and bark I could stuff in the dark An owl better than that. I could make an old hat Look more like an owl Than that horrid fowl. Stuck up there so stiff like a side of coarse leather. In fact, about him there's not one natural feather."

Just then, with a wink and a sly normal lurch, The owl, very gravely, got down from his perch, Walked round, and regarded his fault-finding critic (Who thought he was stuffed) with a glance analytic, And then fairly hooted, as if he should say: "Your learning's at fault this time, anyway; Don't waste it again on a live bird, I pray. I'm an owl; you're another. Sir Critic, good-day!"

And the barber kept on shaving.

—Harper's Magazine for July.

## THE LOST CHILDREN.

### A Tale of the Early Settlements.

[From American Cultivator.]

A low, one-story log cabin, with morning glories clambering over the door, and holly-hocks blooming under the windows, set in the middle of a patch of cleared ground, and all around a wide green forest, two children playing with mud houses in the yard, and a fair, young matronly woman sitting in the doorway, under the arching morning glories, busily putting a patch on the torn leg of a pair of home-made breeches: this was the picture the sun shone on as it settled down toward the low ridge of western hills one charming August afternoon.

It was long, long ago, one hundred and seventeen years this very year, in the town of Alstead, N. H., and the handsome matron was Mrs. Jacob Cady, whose husband was one of the first settlers of that region. This was the second year of their sojourn in that wilderness; the young wife and mother was becoming accustomed to her wild wood life. Neighbors they had, but few and far between, and the experiences of the settlers, romantic as they may appear to us, had been none of the most pleasant. But now the worst seemed past. In the little valley a small settlement was springing up that promised at no distant day to be a flourishing borough.

The nearest neighbors of the Cady's had gone to the adjoining settlement of

Walpole, where there were a mill and a store, and they had left their child in the care of Mrs. Cady until their return. Harry Jennison was a fine little fellow of five, dark-eyed and dark-haired, and handsome as a young Italian. He was in the habit of often coming through the woods to visit Lily Cady, so this was not the first time they had played together.

Lily was a sweet child of three, petite and cunning. For a wonder she was one of those to whom a flower name seemed most appropriate; and Lily became her, for she was like one. Her blue eyes and golden curls were just like the turquoise and gold of the tiger lily.

The two children had been as busy as bees all the afternoon. They had first looked over together an old illustrated copy of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," in which Christian and Great Heart in armor had many an encounter with giants. Then they examined an antique looking primer, wherein was a picture of John Rogers burning at the stake, and sundry comical illustrations purporting to represent Adam and Eve in Paradise, Peter denying Christ, a dog pursuing a thief, etc. Growing tired of this mental amusement, they went out into the sunshine, and two children never were happier than they had been, making mud cakes and pies, and eating imaginary suppers.

The shadows were growing long upon the greensward, and the chirp of the cricket was beginning to stir the hushed air, when the two children, tired of acting the part of housekeepers, relinquished their play. Mrs. Cady had some time since gone within, and now the odor of hot fat and toasted bread came from out the cabin.

"Mother's frying doughnuts, I spects," said Lily, sniffing the air eagerly, "and I think I would like some. Don't you like doughnuts, Harry?"

Harry frankly acknowledged his fondness for fried pastry, and the two ran into the cabin.

"Oh, I tell you what," exclaimed Lily, suddenly, with a huge bite of the warm cake unmasticated in her mouth, "wouldn't papa like some of these? Can't we carry him a couple, mamma?"

"Father will soon be here," answered Mrs. Cady, as she busied herself putting the plates upon the table.

"But I should like very much to carry him a warm doughnut," persisted Lily, in a low tone, as if half to herself. "I know I could find him, and we could walk home with him."

The mother went to the door, and shading her eyes with her hands, looked keenly down the clearing. The well-known form of her husband was not in sight, and far away in the forest she heard the sound of a woodman's ax.

"Your father is chopping yet, and the way is long, Lily, but you may go and meet him when you see him come through the clearing," and Mrs. Cady turned again to her work.

"But, ma'am, we might start now," observed Harry, cavalier like, embracing his companion's cause. "I know where Mr. Cady is at work, and I will take good care of Lily."

"Take the doughnuts and hasten, then," said Mrs. Cady, selecting two of the largest and handing them to the children. "And, Lily, tell your father that supper is all ready."

They sprang away with merry shouts, crossed with a bound the sparkling little brook, whose channel was filled with the shower of the previous night, and struck out across the clearing in the direction of the reverberating ax-strokes.

The mother watched them from the door till a curve in the forest shut them from her sight. Then she re-entered the kitchen, and while the water sang in the kettle and the fragrant supper steamed upon the hearth, she took her unfinished mending and sat down with a happy smile upon her face to await the return of the loved ones.

More than half an hour had passed away when she was aroused by hearing the merry whistle of her husband just without.

"They are coming," she thought to herself, and at once sprang up to place the tea things upon the table.

"Why! where's the children, Jacob?" she asked, as the husband entered alone, smart and muscular, with his woolen frock over one arm, and a heavy ax on the other.

He halted, half confounded by the eagerness of the question.

"The children? Why, I have seen no children. Mary, where have they gone?"

"Harry and Lily went out to meet you," answered Mrs. Cady, while a sudden paleness blanched her face. "They must have wandered in the wrong direction."

"Don't worry, Mary; they can not have gone far," observed Jacob, soothingly, as he noticed his wife's alarm.

"I will step out and hunt them up, while you are setting the table."

It was already twilight, and the shadows were thickening fast as he went out of doors, and the pioneer found himself involuntarily hastening his steps. His bold heart felt a little thrill of fear, when, after proceeding a short distance, he shouted without having an answer.

He walked hurriedly forward, and after a few moments halted and raised his voice again.

"Of course they will hear me this time," he said to himself, but his heart beat so loudly that he feared he should not hear their response. Again he shouted; his only answer was a dull, prolonged echo among the hills.

He made the circuit of the clearing and visited the spot where he had been at work all day. But neither sight nor sound had he of the wanderers. With a foreboding heart he retraced his steps.

Half-way across the clearing he met his wife, who, unable to remain at rest, had gone out, hoping to meet her husband returning with the children.

"Oh! Jacob, can you not find them?" she gasped. "Where can they have wandered to?" and she sank down on the grass and wrung her hands wildly.

"Be calm, Mary; they can not be lost. We will return and get a light and gun, and then I will continue the search."

Before they reached home they saw a light flashing in their yard, and presently a voice called out:

"Hallo! what's the matter, neighbor Cady?"

"Nothing bad, I hope, Jennison," answered Cady; "but Harry and Lily have strayed away, and we haven't found them yet."

"My God! Cady," cried the man, his face turning to an ashy hue. "And they say up at Walpole way that that bear's been at it again; smashed Beckwith's barn door in last night, and trotted his best yearling. More than likely as not those children will run into his clutches. My wife will be crazy. I came over purposely after Harry to take him home."

"Say no more, Jennison, for God's sake, but go and alarm the neighbors. Get them all out. Meanwhile I will continue the search alone."

"We must start at once," said a voice that seemed to have lost all its feminine softness, and Cady regarded his wife with surprise. "Indeed, I am going, Jacob," she continued, as he appeared about to remonstrate. "Here is your gun, and I have not forgotten how to use one. I could not stay in the house a single moment, knowing what danger those little ones are exposed to."

Who can describe the feelings of those parents as they searched in the darkness? Through all the long night hours they rushed up and down in the forest, calling, vainly calling upon the names of the lost ones. How their hearts rose with hope as they fancied they heard the voices of their darlings responding to their calls! But it was only the echo of their own voices, and their hearts sunk into despondency again.

During the course of the night most of the neighbors joined in the search. Torches flashed through the forest and guns were fired at intervals to attract the attention of the wandering children. But all their toils were in vain; morning dawned, and not even a trace of the lost ones had been discovered.

Meanwhile, the news had been carried to adjoining towns, and a large body of settlers collected to lend their assistance to the afflicted parents.

The search was renewed with vigor. Hope was again revived and earnest expectations were entertained, as the bands went forth to scour the woods, with critical and careful attention to every nook and every circumstance that might show signs of the lost children.

In the middle of the afternoon, on the east side of Warren's Pond, some three miles from the log cabin of the Cady's, tracks of the children were discovered, and in near adjacency were footprints of a bear. This discovery caused a fearful excitement among the whole party. Eager and trembling were the pursuers, but all indications of discovery disappeared. Faithful search among the rocks, forest trees and fallen timbers, and along the shores of the pond revealed no further traces of the lost children.

The night was spent in fruitless search. Fires were kindled at convenient distances in the forest, and the whole ground was gone over again.

Hundreds were now assembled in the search—between four and five hundred, says the historian of the town. But hope was long since extinguished; only the spirit of compassion for the agonized parents prompted the continuance of the search.

Exhausted by fatigue and want of sleep, and with a spirit sinking in de-

spair, the mothers broke down altogether. They had relinquished all hopes of seeing the children alive again, and the suspense had now become more terrible than the actual knowledge of their death.

"Alas!" moaned Mrs. Cady, despairingly, "if I could know that my Lily was relieved from suffering, even by devouring beasts, I could be still. Could I see a fragment of her torn limbs, I would say no more. But I can not rest while I know not but my child is wandering and starving in yonder gloom."

Such artless eloquence as this could not but move the spirits of the brave men who had gathered for the search. They had brought provisions with them, and they could not go home while that mother pleaded so earnestly for their aid. They determined to prosecute the search until they found some satisfactory evidence of the children being dead or alive.

The following signal was agreed upon: If they discovered traces of the children one gun was to be discharged; if they were found dead or to have been destroyed, two guns were to be fired; and if they were found alive, three guns would give notice. Then they started in pursuit.

It was on the afternoon of the second day after the children's disappearance, and dusk was approaching, but those persevering men still had a hope of finding some signs of the waifs.

On the shores of Warren's Pond a cry was raised.

"A bear! a bear! Look out for him on the left!"

A glimpse was caught of a great, shaggy, black shape rushing through the gloom. A dozen hunters started after him, and presently the report of as many rifles told the doom of the beast. As the settlers came rushing in from the forest and gathered around the huge carcass, they heard a cry that made their hearts leap into their throats; it was the cry of a child.

"Listen!" cried one of the men, "surely that was the voice of one of those we are searching for."

Once more the cry sounded through the gloom, a low, feeble wail for help.

"Thank God! it is Harry's voice," exclaimed the settler Jennison, rushing forward with great leaps over fallen trees and rocks. "Oh, Harry, where are you?" he cried, pausing at a distance.

"Here, father, here," answered the voice of the little fellow.

"Where, where?" cried the eager father, unable to discern his boy through the darkness.

"Why, up here in the tree."

Sure enough there he was, perched like a bird, in the branches of a huge beech that rose above them.

"Is Lily with you, Harry?" asked Cady, tremblingly, and half fearing to hear the answer.

"Yes, she is up here fast asleep in the trunk of the tree. We have a nice cosy nest; but I thought you would never find us."

The two men clambered up into the beech, and then they saw what was not apparent to them from below. Fifteen feet from the ground two limbs shot out transversely from the main trunk, and the space between had gradually decayed until there was a cavity four or five feet deep, and nearly two feet in diameter. In this singular provision of nature the two waifs had found a safe retreat.

"How in the world did you find this place, Harry?" inquired his father.

"We were pursued by a bear and took to this tree. The ugly beast came very near getting us, and he caught hold of Lily once with his great paw; but I struck him, and he left us. That was night before last, and we stayed here since."

The most eloquent tongue could not have surpassed in graphic vigor Harry's simple account. The pioneers saw in their preservation the hand of God, and were strangely silent.

Lily was taken out of her leafy bed, still fast asleep, her golden curls sadly straggled, her mouth stained with the juice of berries, but never half so beautiful as now in her father's eyes.

"What is this in her handkerchief?" asked Jennison, as he drew out a stained cloth, with something wrapped inside it.

"Oh, that is Lily's breakfast," said the boy.

"Lily's breakfast! exclaimed his father. "Let us see what it is," and unwrapping it, a pint or more of blackberries were exposed to view.

"I picked some for her every day," observed the lad, as he noticed the wondering looks of the men.

"And didn't you eat any?" questioned his father.

"No; I saved them all for Lily, for I did not know how long we should have to stay here."

Cady caught up the boy in his disengaged hand, and kissed him. "God

will reward you, I can't," he said. "Come, Jennison, take the lad. He is so weak that he can scarcely stand."

The afflicted mothers and their assembled friends at the cabin watching with anxious but enfeebled solicitude, were soon made aware of the safety of the lost ones. How their hearts struggled with conflicting emotions of joy and fear, as the first rifle shot rang through the night! And when the second report sounded, every heart almost ceased to beat, so apprehensive were they that they should not hear the third. The change that quickly succeeded, the joy that kindled in every breast, glowed in every countenance, and sparkled in every eye, can be better imagined than described.

"My poor darling, where have you been?" cried Mrs. Cady, as the sleeping girl was placed in her arms by the fond father.

Harry had already told their story, how they were tempted from their path by a flying rabbit, and then losing the sound of the ax, had wandered on and on, until the bear had driven them to the tree.

We will pass over the congratulations of the evening, and bring our story to as speedy a termination as possible. But we can not close without stating the after history of our hero and heroine.

Some years after, when Harry was a tall, handsome, noble man, and Lily a beautiful woman, they married, and the young settler took his bride to a house built upon the shore of the very pond where they had wandered in their childhood. The tree that had been the providential means of preserving them stood in the front yard, and under its shadows have since played generations of little ones, to whom the story of their ancestors' adventures is the most interesting in the world.

## MAKE WAR ON THE WEEDS.

Whatever may have been the reason for the creation of weeds, one thing is certain—if they are exterminated they will teach farmers a lesson of diligence in business. If the fight ceases for only a few days, especially at this season of the year, the weeds gain great advantage. For if there is any form of vegetation that is lively enough for you to see it grow, it is the weeds. They are about the only thing that does not need cultivation. They are fully competent to take care of themselves.

Nature evidently favors the weeds. She has given some of them the nicest little sails to waft their seeds to remote places. Other classes of weed seeds have well adapted hooks, sharp as needles, by which they attach themselves to the hair and wool of animals, and even to the clothes of the farmer while he is engaged in fighting them. Other kinds are so tenacious of life as to defy frost and fire. Hence the necessity of a continual and vigorous fight against these enemies of our happiness as well as our pocket.

Don't let any of your ground go unplowed. If you can't plant it, at least turn it over before the weeds go to seed. Keep the fence row clear of weeds. Make it your motto that no weed shall go to seed on your farm. Keep at least one day ahead in your fight with them. As you respect yourself and have regard for posterity, don't bequeath to your children a weedy farm. A weedy farm is worse than a mortgaged one that is clear of these pests.—Exchange.

THE CHEAPEST MEAT FOR THE FARMER IS MUTTON. It may safely be said to cost nothing, as the fleece from the sheep of a good breed will amply pay for its keeping. Then, for additional profit, there are a lamb or two, the pelt of the animal if killed at home, the excellent manure from its droppings, and the ridance of the pastures from weeds, to which sheep are destructive foes. With the exception of poultry, mutton is also the most convenient meat for the farmer. A sheep is easily killed and dressed by a single hand in an hour, and in the warmest weather it can be readily disposed of before it spoils. Science and experience both declare it the healthiest kind of meat, and a foolish prejudice alone prefers pork, which, whether fresh or salt, is the unhealthiest of all. When people gain more wisdom, farmers will keep more sheep.—Exchange.

SCOTCH BUTTER CANDY.—One pound of sugar, one half pint of water. Boil hard as possible without graining. When done add half a cup of butter, and lemon juice for flavor, if desired. Turn on a buttered dish, or better, a marble slab, and when partly cool, cut with a knife into small squares, and when cold a slight tap will break them off.

AN UNPLEASANT PASSENGER IN A STREET CAR IS A CRYING BABY. In such cases Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup should be given to the little sufferer to ease its troubles. 25 cents a bottle.



## HORTICULTURAL.

Conducted by J. DECKER, Secretary of the State Horticultural Society.

The *Fruit Recorder* says: "We have discarded the plan of allowing red raspberries and blackberries to sucker and grow all over and between the rows, and now keep the cultivator running through them every two weeks, cutting off all suckers that come up between the rows and giving plants in rows double the chance." This is what we consider good advice, and it means use the thumb and finger to pinch in time. In regard to blackberries and raspberries it is a great mistake to allow them to grow up tall and spindling, and then in the fall or next spring have to cut off one-half to two-thirds of the wood and cane to make stock to bear fruit. Watch the new growth, and when it gets two or three feet high (owing to stockiness of plant, if they be small two feet, and large three feet) nip off the tip end of the new growth with the fingers, or with a knife or shears.

## HOW TO GROW STRAWBERRIES.

Editor *Farmers' Home Journal*:

I want to ask you a few questions on strawberry culture. Please have them answered, and oblige.

Can strawberries be transplanted from the old bed to a new one at any time between this date and winter so that they will bear next year? If so, what time should the work be done? My strawberry plants are in a bed covering the ground completely. Will they do better in rows? If so, how wide apart should the rows be, and how far apart should the plants be set in the row? I have a very fine variety of berries. They ripen about the middle of May. Are there any earlier varieties, or in other words could I not plant so as to have berries for a longer period than any single variety will last? If so, please give me a list of names and prices, and where to obtain the plants.

Now, don't imagine that I am going to enter the market with berries; I am going to hold on to farm products for living mainly, but the truth is I am very fond of the "trimmings" that may be added to the substantial of life, and strawberries do suit my taste amazingly. In fact, I have a "home market" for all I can produce conveniently. If not too much trouble to your agricultural editor, I would be glad to have the information asked for.

Your valuable journal has made a fine impression here, and you will get a number of subscribers in the near future.

With many wishes for your success, I am, respectfully,  
W. J. STONE.  
Eddyville, Lyon County, Ky., June 13.

**Answer.**—The only safe and satisfactory time to set out strawberry plants in Kentucky is in March. Then they grow vigorously and bear a light crop the next spring, and a heavy crop the second year. By the third year the bed will be so overgrown with white clover, grass and weeds that the crop will be diminished in consequence and it will then be time to set out a new bed. A better plan is to anticipate this necessity and start a new bed every other year. The beds can be kept clean of weeds for two years very well, and replanting every other year is really less troublesome than attempting to weed a foul bed where the weeds have entangled their own roots with those of the strawberries.

If you have a choice kind which you wish to save, you can transplant young plants in August and September, and by mulching them with wheat chaff, they will make good bearing plants next spring. But if not well mulched the plants will die out from drought, unless frequently watered.

The best way to renovate your bed where the plants completely cover the ground, is to lay it off in strips each three feet wide, and running the whole length of the bed. Spade up every other strip, turning under the plants, weeds and grass, so as to cover them completely, and rake the ground smooth and level. If you have any cow manure, which is the best of all manures for strawberries, spread it over the spaded ground freely and liberally. Your bed will now present rows alternately of spaded ground and strawberries, each three feet wide. Clean all the weeds out of the strawberries, and take care of them by covering in the winter with cut straw or wheat chaff, which can be removed in the spring to the spaded ground, and forked in with another dressing of cow manure.

Next year, let the vines run all over the spaded rows, and if the plants fill it up, say one plant to each square foot, then you can spade up the old plants, pursuing the same operation as the year before. If enough plants have not spread over the new bed, the vacant spaces can be filled by transplanting.

By following this plan every other year, your strawberry beds will be kept in good order and in a flourishing condition, as the old plants, straw and manure spaded in will keep the soil rich and mellow, but care should be used to keep the different kinds separate.

The period of ripening varies in this State, according to location. Strawberries ripen at Bowling Green one or two weeks before the same varieties ripen at Louisville, and three weeks earlier than they do at Lexington.

There are early, medium and late kinds, which ripen in succession and prolong the season to some three weeks. A shady situation, too, will retard the ripening of the berries. Here the kinds mostly prized are the Charles Downing, Monarch, Duchesse, Black Defiance, Cumberland Triumph, Boydan, Wilson and Kentucky.

There are several new kinds which you can plant out next spring, as they promise to excel anything ever known before in the strawberry line. These kinds are the Sharpless and Longfellow. The latter is a seedling of Mr. A. D. Webb's, of Bowling Green, and he has also the Warren, another very large fine berry.

You must ask Mr. Decker about prices. We have given you advice about renovating your old beds. For setting out new beds you will find full instructions in the catalogues of the nurserymen.

T. S. K.

## RUINED BY A GOOSEBERRY.

BY S. CLINTON, N. Y.

My name is Smith. The family name is old and honorable. We are very proud of it. It has been traced back to Shem, one of the sons of Noah, with the usual philological modifications. Three brothers of the same name came over in the Mayflower, or soon after.

It was always a tradition in the family that some one of the name would be elected to the American Congress. Five had already been hung before it fell to my lot to be the honored Vice-President by the votes of my countrymen.

I had been re-elected, and by the advocacy of moral popular measures had myself become popular. One of my speeches had been published at government expense and widely circulated. My reputation was untarnished, and the future looked to be full of promise.

Just at this juncture the hand of fate intervened, and I fell a victim to horticulture. The cause of my political disaster was so unexpected, so contemptible that I am ashamed to name it. One of my constituents was an enthusiastic gardener. He had his hobbies; one of them was the gooseberry. A hobby that may be compelled to ride after death. He had innumerable seedlings. To those he had yoked the names of all the public men in the land. My own name duly written on a zinc tag hung on one of those bushes. It was sent out to the world as the great success of the season; the John Smith gooseberry, large, smooth, hardy, prolific, sweet.

Thousands of those gooseberries were disseminated among my constituents. They bought it on credit of the name. It must surely be a fine thing being named after our Congressman. It was thorny, mouldy, small, bitter, barren. It was, however, hardy. It would not die. That gooseberry made me one thousand enemies at first hand. Those thousand made me five thousand more. It cost me my seat in Congress. The district became full of thorns for me. Instead of the Hon. John Smith, our representative, I became Gooseberry John. I tried to convince the public that I had no hand in the swindle. Men would not listen. I ought not to lend my name to such things. Sure enough one's name is not to be easily loaned. It is the last thing to be borrowed, even after his cow and his spectacles.

I was obliged to move from that region. My reputation hung like a last year's scarecrow on a prickly gooseberry bush. It was too late to begin political life over again elsewhere. I am now raising sheep in Texas. There is not a gooseberry allowed to grow on my rancho. Will not seedling raisers let alone the names of honest philanthropists and patriotic office holders? They have worked hard to secure a name. It is their sole capital. It should not be borrowed, at least not without the consent of the owner. It is bad enough to be compelled to share with babies, without losing all on a gooseberry. Call your seedlings Ralph Farms, Wonderful Amusement, but not John Smith.—*Gardener's Monthly*.

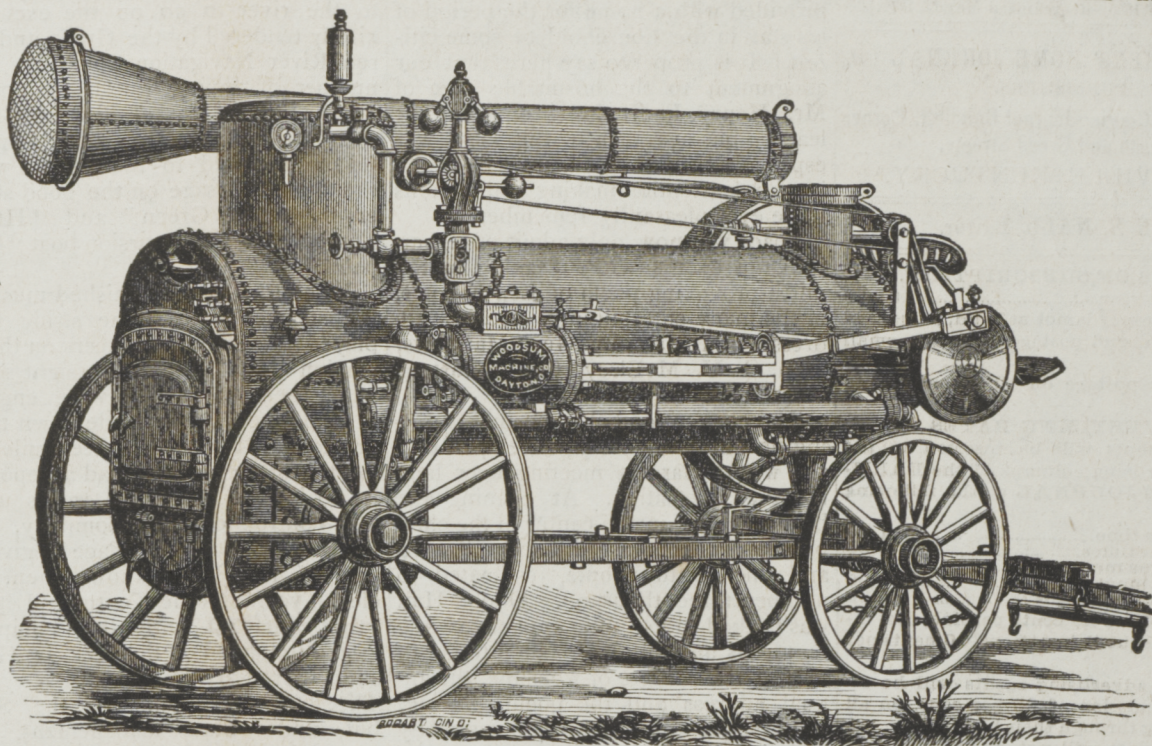
**BURNING TREE STUMPS.**—Tree stumps are said to be easily removed by boring a two-inch hole eighteen inches deep into the stump. Fill with a concentrated solution of saltpetre, and plug up to keep out water. By spring it will have permeated every part. Then fill the hole with kerosene, set on fire, and the whole stump, it is said, will be consumed, even to the roots. It would seem to be feasible, and it is certainly an easy way to get rid of stumps. The ashes will remain to fertilize the soil.—*Carolina Farmer*.

I NEVER knew any one that was too good or too smart to be a farmer. The blue sky, the balmy breezes and green fields never tainted any pure man's morality, or dwarfed any noble man's intellectual ability.—*Lambie*.

CHEW Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco

## FARMERS' SUPPLY HOUSE

No. 31 West Main Street,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.



OUR TEN AND TWELVE HORSE  
PORTABLE ENGINES.

OUR Engines are unsurpassed for strength, neatness and finish, and are very strongly and compactly built. Every part is within easy reach of the operator while standing on the ground; no climbing up required. The safety-valve, whistle, gauge-cocks, steam-gauge, glass water-gauge, throttle, oil-can, governor, tallow-cup, cylinder cocks and pump, are all within perfect control of the engineer without taking a step from his place. Each Engine is furnished with a positive automatic governor with a *spring speeder*, so that the speed can be increased or diminished at will while running. If from any cause the governor-belt should come off, the governor will shut off the steam instantly and stop the engine, and thereby prevent accident.

## "GLOBE" THRESHER.

FOR the season of 1879 the Woodsum Machine Company take pleasure in offering their Globe Thresher, which has some improvements over any thresher ever before presented to the public, and in it they have a machine that will fully meet the wants of any who desire a thresher of the "vibrator" type. We are also agents for the

## MINNESOTA CHIEF THRESHER.

THE CROWNING SUCCESS OF A CENTURY'S EXPERIENCE. Neither a Vibrator or an Apron Machine, but combines the best points of both with entire new features of its own. It is wonderful in its simplicity. It is the most perfect threshing, best grain cleaning, greatest grain saving, lightest running, most durable, economical and profitable Machine in the market.

The following Testimonials are a few of many that we have from some of our best and most experienced Threshmen. We would refer any one in want of a first-class Engine or Thresher to any or all of them for proof that we have the best and most reliable Thresher or Engine sold in this market:

JOHN McDOWELL & BRO., of Simpsonville, say that they threshed last season 25,000 bushels of grain, and will wager their establishment that they can thresh and clean, ready for market, 1,000 bushels of wheat per day with the Minnesota Chief. We have been running threshers for twenty years. The Minnesota is the best we ever owned.

GEO. SEABOLT, of Newburg, Ky.: I have been running a thresher for fifteen years. The Chief is the best Thresher, the best Cleaner, and the best sower of grain I ever run. Can thresh all the grain I can get to the machine. I am using a Woodsum engine. It can't be beat.

E. FAIR and J. T. MATHIS, of Corydon, Ind.: The Engine and Chief Thresher we bought last spring from R. H. Hoskins is the King of Harrison county, Ind. We threshed last season 25,000 bushels of grain and re-

ceived the praise of all the farmers whom we worked for, as having the boss establishment. We can thresh and clean ready for market all the grain that can be got to our machine. We would say to those in want of a leading Engine and Thresher, by all means buy the Woodsum Engine and Minnesota Chief Thresher.

ROBT. ADAMS, Goshen, Ky.: The engine I bought of you last season has not cost me one cent for repairs. Don't think there is a better one made.

T. W. ADAMS, Goshen, Ky.: The Woodsum Engine I bought in 1877 has been in use two seasons; has only cost for repairs fifteen cents. Would not buy any other make. Think I have one that will last me ten years yet.

A. STOUT, R. W. MILLS & CO., Fairmount, Ky.: The Minnesota Chief Thresher and Woodsum Engine that we bought of R. H.

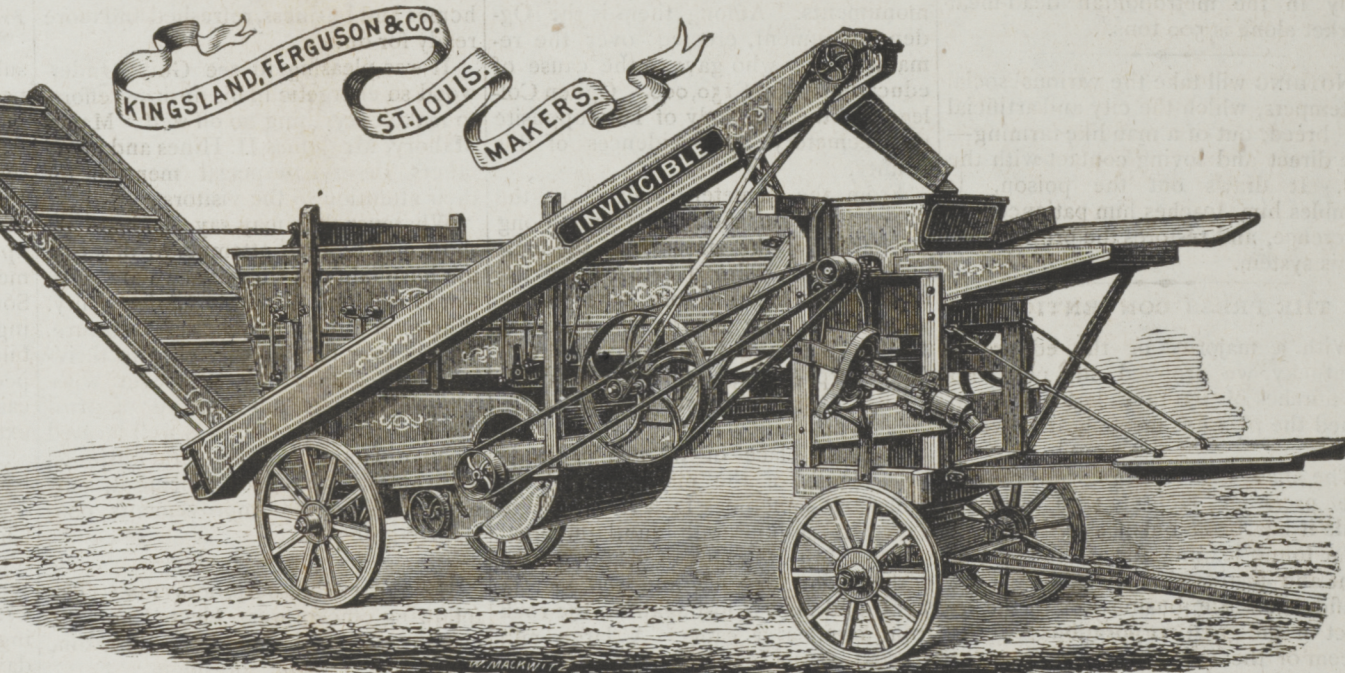
Hoskins last season is all that he claims for them. We can thresh all the grain that we can get to the Thresher. No one can beat us cleaning. Would say to any one in want of a first-class Engine and Thresher, to buy the Chief and Woodsum Engine; they will be pleased.

H. F. & JNO. S. CLORE, Brownsboro, Ky.: We would say to any one that wants the best engine made, by all means buy the Woodsum Engine. We have had long experience in running steam engines, and can say that we have never run a better or safer engine, or one that will make as much steam and require as little attention. We can run ours and sleep half of our time. JNO. S. CLORE, Engineer.

JAS. FIGG, Shelbyville, Ky., says that he has threshed nine hundred bushels of wheat and burned only twelve bushels of coal. The Woodsum Engine can not be beat.

We warrant all Threshers and Engines sold by us to give entire satisfaction in the field or no sale. Require no money until satisfaction is given. We always set up and start them at our own expense. We would be pleased to have those in want of either to call on or address us for prices, circulars, etc.

R. H. HOSKINS, Agent & Manager, 31 Main St., Louisville, Ky.



## "INVINCIBLE" VIBRATOR THRESHERS!

25, 30, AND 34-INCH CYLINDERS, WITH FOLDING STACKERS.

This is actually the Boss Thresher. It runs lighter and will thresh more grain in a given time, and clean it better than any other thresher now in use. Call and examine, or send for Circular.

HEWETT, FIELD & CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.

TWO COUNTY SURVEYORS and others desiring a first-class

## TRANSIT INSTRUMENT,

In perfect order, can hear of one CHEAP by applying to this office or to

WM. JOHNSTON,  
No. 3 Mozart Building, LOUISVILLE, KY.

J. O. CAMPBELL,  
90 and 92 First St., bet. Main and Market,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

THRESHERS, HARVESTERS & MOWERS,  
AND

FARM STEAM ENGINES  
REPAIRED AT SHORT NOTICE.

Broken or Worn Parts of the BUCKEYE, McCormick, Ball and Kentucky Harvesters Supplied.

All Machine Jobbing done Promptly and Well, at Reasonable Prices.

\$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY,  
Augusta, Mo.

\$777 A month and expenses guaranteed to agents. Outfit free. SHAW & CO.,  
Augusta, Maine.

## "OLD CHICKAMAUGA"

## POULTRY YARDS

J. T. SCOTT & BRO., Proprietors,  
CRAWFISH SPRINGS, WALKER, CO., GA.

Breeders and shippers of

## High Class Poultry,

Dark Brahmas, Partridge Cochins, Houdans and Brown Leghorns, Bronze Turkeys, Fancy Pigeons Italian Bees and Queens. Eggs for hatching securely packed, and safe arrival guaranteed, at live-and-let-live prices. Send for our new Poultry Circular. jan2-6m

## A LARGE FIRE-PROOF SAFE,

SUITABLE for lawyers or merchants. For sale cheap; 6x4 feet, and well arranged internally. Apply at this office or to

WM. JOHNSTON,  
No. 3 Mozart Building, LOUISVILLE, KY.

\$777 A month and expenses guaranteed to agents. Outfit free. SHAW & CO.,  
Augusta, Maine.

## FOR SALE!

One Second-hand Buckeye Mowing Machine,  
With four mowing knives, in complete running order. Just repaired. Price \$40. Will take a horse or cow in trade for it. Apply to

J. O. CAMPBELL,  
No. 90 First St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

## FRAZER AXLE GREASE

THAT IS JUST WHAT I SHALL DO AFTER THIS

MY FRIEND YOU SHOULD USE FRAZER'S AXLE GREASE.

For sale by all dealers. Awarded the Medal of Honor at the Centennial and Paris Expositions.

SAMUEL CUPPLES & CO., Agents for our St. Louis Factory. FRAZER LUBRICATOR CO.,  
Chicago and New York.

22-cow-13t



# FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL

Established 1865—Reorganized May 12, 1879.

NEW FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL CO.  
PUBLISHERS.

Office No. 15 Courier-Journal Building, Corner  
Fourth and Green Streets,  
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

ION B. NALL, Editor.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year.....\$1 50  
Where currency is not at hand, persons in  
remitting can send postage stamps in small  
amounts.  
We prepay postage on all papers sent to  
subscribers.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements will be inserted in the  
regular advertising columns of the FARM-  
ERS' HOME JOURNAL at the following  
rates:

One inch, one time.....\$ 1 80  
One inch, four times.....5 00  
One inch, three months.....10 00  
One inch, six months.....16 00  
One inch, twelve months.....25 00

Reading notices 30 cents per line, first in-  
sertion; subsequent insertions, 10 cents per  
line.

Authorized advertising agents will be al-  
lowed a commission of 25 per cent. on all  
orders coming through their hands.

Advertisements will not be given special  
position in this paper.

THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1879.

MR. E. S. TRICE, of Hopkinsville,  
had a ripe peach on a seedling tree as  
early as June 20.

VERY encouraging reports of the  
crops of corn and small grain in Iowa  
are received. The farmers of that  
State are jubilant.

We are sorry that Murray, of Bards-  
town *Record*, could not attend the press  
convention. He was missed. There  
was a vacant chair—except on the ex-  
cursion boat.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Newport  
Local* tells of a duck, just an ordinary  
duck, but out of its head grew a top-  
knot, then one toe, then another toe  
made an appearance—but the mail  
closed or there would have been another  
duck.

A SUBSCRIBER at Robertson Station,  
Harrison county, Ky., June 18, stops  
his reaper long enough to say that their  
harvest is number one, and that they  
had fine rains last week. Everything  
is growing vigorously, and farmers in  
the best of spirits.

For the daily supply of the British  
metropolis about 5,500 live beasts are  
sent to the London market; 300 tons  
of dead meat are received by railway  
from the north, while the amount sold  
daily in the metropolitan dead-meat  
market alone is 500 tons.

NOTHING will take the various social  
distempers, which the city and artificial  
life breed, out of a man like farming—  
like direct and loving contact with the  
soil. It draws out the poison. It  
humbles him, teaches him patience and  
reverence, and restores the proper tone  
to his system.

## THE PRESS CONVENTION.

With a majority of the editors of  
Kentucky, we dropped our pen into the  
notches of its rack last week and joined  
the pleasant meeting at Bowling  
Green.

The affair was agreeable all round.  
The press of Kentucky in general,  
while it has been outspoken, has been  
so far found leaning toward the side of  
right and justice that it commands the  
confidence of the business men, the re-  
spect of the great corporations and the  
esteem of the fair women. Wherever  
its annual meetings are held, all classes  
seem to enter into the spirit of welcome  
they extend.

Bowling Green is a city of about  
10,000 inhabitants, beautifully situated  
at the head of navigation on Barren, a  
branch of Green river. Its importance  
was early recognized, and when the  
river was the main outlet it became a  
wholesale trade center for a large terri-  
tory around and eastward from its po-  
sition. After the E. & N. railroad was  
built to the city, what it lost in whole  
sale trade was compensated for by the  
increase of population consequent upon  
the establishment here of large machine  
shops. The city now is advancing  
with the brightest prospects.

The Louisville & Nashville Railroad  
Company, with its accustomed liberality  
to the fraternity, gave free passage to  
the editors. This great artery of com-  
merce in its present management has  
displayed much wisdom, if we may be  
permitted to judge by the results.  
While other roads have been bankrupted  
and sold, the stock of this has been  
well sustained, and now reaches toward  
a par valuation. Its bonds stand high  
as securities.

Upon arrival of the members of the

press at Bowling Green, a warm wel-  
come was extended by the city through  
a delegated committee, and everyone  
provided with a home for the period of  
his stay in the household of some citi-  
zen. It is proper to say here, that our  
assignment to the hospitable care of  
Mr. Henry E. Jenkins, one of the  
leading business men of the city, was  
especially agreeable, himself and family  
by kind attention making impressions  
to be ever pleasantly remembered.

Space will now only admit of a nar-  
rative of events without taking in the  
mirth-provoking poem of Len Faxon's,  
or the many entertaining speeches, ad-  
dresses and toasts by Gus. Matthews,  
Hon. C. U. McElroy, Col. Johnston,  
and others.

The convention held a business meet-  
ing on Thursday, which developed that  
this was the largest meeting ever held  
by the association. At evening the  
beautiful park in the center of the chief  
business square was brilliantly lighted  
and filled with people, estimated to  
number three thousand. Odeon Hall  
was packed to its fullest capacity, while  
hundreds and hundreds failed to get in  
to hear the address of welcome, the an-  
nual address and the poem. Music,  
from the stand in the park, was sweetly  
wafted to the farthest parts where the  
sparkling eyes of beauty vied with each  
other under the gaslight.

Friday forenoon was devoted to a  
drive around the city, which gave some  
idea of the importance of Bowling  
Green. First, our train of carriages,  
nearly a mile in length, slowly ascend-  
ing the hill to the east, upon which is  
situated the reservoir that supplies the  
city with water. If Bowling Green has  
any woes, surely they are not such as  
result from an insufficient or a defective  
water supply. The large reservoir,  
with sodded embankment, picturesquely  
caps the hill one hundred and sixty  
feet above the city, furnishing a pres-  
sure which throws a large stream over  
the top of the three and four story  
houses. No engines are needed to do  
this. Taken in time, no fire can get  
under headway in the city, and fires  
where houses are half burned down be-  
fore discovery, are quickly extinguish-  
ed.

It is needless to say insurance is light.  
The water is thrown up by a steam  
pump on Barren river, half a mile north  
of the reservoir, and is so clear that ob-  
jects can be seen to the depth of sev-  
eral feet. The supply is sufficient for  
all purposes of family use and manufac-  
turing. The pumping house, engines,  
reservoir and city mains cost about  
\$115,000, and the city refuses to sell the  
stock at par.

The next place visited was the well  
kept cemetery, situated about a mile  
east of the city. It is well kept and  
conspicuous for its many handsome  
monuments. Among them is the Ogden  
monument, erected over the re-  
mains of one who gave to the cause of  
education about \$150,000. Ogden Col-  
lege and the fine body of land opposite  
the cemetery are evidences of his  
bounty.

From the cemetery a drive to the  
water-works on the river, and along  
the banks of the stream, by the long  
turnpike and railroad bridges, by the  
large woolen manufactory, where some  
of the very best Kentucky cloths are  
made. We should like to say more of  
this enterprise, but, as we failed to get  
the figures promised, must defer to an-  
other time.

Another place of interest is three  
miles south of the city, called Cave  
Mills, and sometimes Lost River. Here  
a cleft in the limestone foundation dis-  
closes a brisk stream of water, which  
dashes along for a few hundred feet in  
sight, and then is lost again in the rock  
from whence it came. A large mill  
erected at its exit does an extensive  
business.

In the afternoon of Friday, a grand  
display of the water and fire depart-  
ments was made on the square. The  
water forced by the pressure alone  
played for two or three hours from six  
nozzles, throwing large streams, each one  
sufficient to put out a great fire. The  
hose is simply fixed to the plugs on  
each corner, and Bowling Green is safe  
from any great fire. No city of the  
country is better protected.

At evening the park was again filled  
with a gay company of citizens and  
visitors on a grand dress parade, to the  
music of Eichhorn's Louisville band.  
At nine o'clock the doors of Getty's  
Hall were thrown open and a grand  
hop enjoyed until midnight, when all  
repaired to Odeon Hall to partake of a  
magnificent banquet given in honor of  
the occasion. The tables were beauti-  
fully set and loaded with everything  
that appetite could crave. The best of  
native and imported wines in abundant  
supply, helped to make beauty more  
lovely and wit more sparkling. The  
occasion is one long to be remembered.  
One of the most pleasant features  
was reserved until the last, for early on

Saturday, the line of vehicles was

directed toward Double Springs Land-  
ing, where they continued to run for  
two or three hours, conveying persons  
to the river to go on the excursion  
kindly tendered by the Green and Bar-  
ren River Navigation Company. The  
number of invited guests, visitors, as  
well as the citizens of Bowling Green,  
was large, and nearly one thousand  
people repaired to the wharf, where  
they found passage on the good steam-  
ers "Bowling Green" and "Huston  
Combs," and the excursion boat "Cleopatra."

Eichhorn's band furnished music for  
the steamer, while a fine string band  
played for the merry dancers on the ex-  
cursion boat. Dancing, sight-seeing  
and general merriment were engaged  
in while the way was made down to the  
first lock on the river, fifteen miles be-  
low the city. Here we had an opportu-  
nity to inspect the public works under  
the control of this company, and  
this would be the best place to give  
notice of it. Be it known, then, that  
eleven years ago the Kentucky Legisla-  
ture contacted with this company,  
giving it control of the locks on Green  
and Barren rivers for thirty years.  
The locks were built by the State,  
but, under State management, had  
never been profitable or satisfactory;  
hence the lease was made. The works  
have been much improved since then  
by the company. They have kept a  
line of good steamers, barges and tows  
always at hand to carry freight and pas-  
sengers, and altogether have furnished  
the people accommodations they never  
before realized. There has been com-  
plaint in some quarters, but we took  
the trouble to inquire and find that the  
citizens of Bowling Green, and, as far  
as we could learn, along the river, be-  
lieve the leasing to this company was a  
wise measure, and so say we.

Dinner was served on the "Bowling  
Green" as we set out on the return,  
and while no one could have expected  
it, there was upon the table the tender-  
est of spring chicken and vegetables,  
with savory meats, delicious ices, and  
champagne popped like an engagement  
on a skirmish line. The casualties were  
few considering the length of time the  
engagement lasted, and the danger to  
which all were exposed.

The Green and Barren River Naviga-  
tion Company is mostly a Bowling Green  
firm, of which Captain C. G. Smallhouse  
is president. It has done a successful  
business. It has endeavored to put its  
freight tariff as low as can be to keep  
up. The rates are now lower on the  
whole river than ever before, and are  
the same in low as in high water, in  
dull times as in flush times.

The party bid adieu to the belle city  
of Southern Kentucky Saturday night,  
the majority going over to the Mammoth  
Cave, thence finding their way back to  
homes and business, refreshed and more  
ready for duties.

It was pleasing to see Gov. Under-  
wood so energetic in his untiring efforts  
to make everything go off well. Mayor  
Mallory, Mr. James H. Hines and many  
others deserve especial mention for  
their attention to the visitors.

Whatever they may say, or how far  
short may be their attempts to describe  
the hospitality of this city, we are sure  
words will fail the editorial fraternity.  
Wherever our lot may be cast in future,  
we will ever recall pleasantly the thriv-  
ing and beautiful city, and ever wish  
her every citizen full measure of pros-  
perity. Bowling Green is well located  
for manufacturing and general business,  
and capitalists are recognizing it, as is  
evidenced by the improvements con-  
stantly going on.

KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.—The  
following officers were elected for the  
ensuing year: J. Stoddard Johnston,  
Frankfort *Yeoman*, president; E. C.  
Porter, Bowling Green *Panagraph*, vice  
president; Thos. G. Stuart, *Clark County  
Democrat*, secretary; E. Polk John-  
son, Louisville *Evening Post and News*,  
treasurer; W. Larue Thomas, Danville  
*Advocate*, orator; Mrs. Nellie Marshall  
McAfee, poet. Ashland was select-  
ed as the place for next annual meet-  
ing.

CLAWSON WHEAT IN KENTUCKY.—  
Mr. Wm. Cook, near Bowling Green,  
has tested the Clawson wheat in this  
State and is well pleased with it. He is  
now harvesting his third planting of  
twenty acres, which he thinks will yield  
twenty-five bushels to the acre, and  
would have done better but for dry  
weather. We have a sample of this  
crop. The heads are uniform, smooth,  
and average five inches. Grain well  
filled, white and of good quality.

X. A. WILLARD says: "Putrid water  
is often the only kind by which the cow  
can slake her thirst, and yet it is pro-  
ductive of disease. We have a law to  
prevent watering milk, and yet the  
farmer is not prohibited from permit-  
ting his cows to quench their thirst in  
the most filthy and poisonous water."

## KENTUCKY RAILROADS.

There is just now a general stir  
among the railroads in Kentucky.

The Cincinnati Southern charges on  
grain from Lexington to Cincinnati, a  
distance of seventy-nine miles, fifteen  
cents per 100 lbs., while the rate from  
Cincinnati to New York is only twelve  
cents. The unequal and unjust rates  
charged the people of Kentucky on  
their crops and imports have been fully  
shown by the merchants at Lexington,  
and the managers of the Cincinnati  
Southern have promised to reduce the  
rates somewhat.

Mr. C. P. Huntington has come to  
Kentucky, and has succeeded in mak-  
ing the people believe he intends to  
complete the Big Sandy railroad in less  
than three years. He will doubtless be  
allowed to undertake the job.

A syndicate has succeeded in putting  
up the price of Short-line second  
mortgage bonds to 99, and preferred  
stock to 49. It looks as though they  
were afraid Huntington would buy  
them up, as he did once before and as  
he may yet do again.

The city council has ordered a vote  
of the people to decide whether Louis-  
ville should sell or not sell her stock in  
the Louisville, Nashville & Great South-  
ern railroad.

Louisville now controls the election  
of the directors of that railroad, and  
of course will lose this influence as soon  
as the stock is sold.

Should Huntington and his Wall  
street associates buy this stock and that  
of the Short-line, they would have a  
trunk line from New York to New Or-  
leans, and Louisville would figure only  
as a way station thereupon. When the  
stock was at par Louisville refused to  
sell; now that it is but little over fifty  
cents on the dollar, why should she?

It is said that Huntington has already  
secured the control of the Louisville,  
New Albany & Chicago railroad, and  
persons believe he will get possession  
of the New Albany & St. Louis Air-line  
as soon as it is completed. Should all  
these anticipations be realized, the  
Chesapeake & Ohio railroad will extend  
from the Atlantic coast to Chicago and  
St. Louis, to Memphis and Montgomery,  
under one management, and the boast-  
ed geographical position of Louisville  
will be as a past dream.

Well, if the people of Louisville vote  
at the next August election to sell the  
city's stock in the Louisville, Nashville  
& Great Southern railroad, then they  
will deserve to hang their harps upon the  
willows and mourn over their departed  
glory.

## OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Adjournment of Congress—Conkling and  
Lamar—Senator Chandler's Load—  
The Sons of Temperance.

From our Regular Correspondent.

The date of adjournment is still a  
subject for speculation. The House  
passed a resolution for final adjourn-  
ment on Tuesday of this week, but the  
Senate could not get through by that  
time. There is some hope that both  
branches will be through by Tuesday  
of next week, but much will depend  
upon the fate the appropriation bills  
meet when they reach the President.  
Some of the Democrats favor adjourn-  
ing without waiting to see whether the  
bills are signed or vetoed, but it is ex-  
pected that the President would in that  
case promptly re-convene Congress in  
extra session.

Aside from the political debate, there  
has been little of interest in either  
branch. The tilt between Senators  
Conkling and Lamar during Thursday  
night's session, has created more of a  
sensation in political circles than any  
event which has marked the proceed-  
ings of either house since ante bellum  
days. The question now is, "who has  
got the best of it?" The Southern men  
generally say that under the code it is  
in order for Mr. Conkling to challenge  
Senator Lamar, as Lamar applied the  
first offensive epithet to Conkling. The  
Northern men say that if Senator Lamar  
can quietly rest under the epithets  
heaped upon him by Mr. Conkling, of  
"a coward, blackguard and liar," that  
Senator Conkling can as well rest under  
the mere insinuation that he is a falsi-  
fier; and that his bravery will in no  
wise suffer thereby. Those who wit-  
nessed the exciting scene, say that Mr.  
Conkling showed exasperating coolness,  
and that in addition to the words he  
uttered, his manner toward Mr. Lamar  
was even more cutting than his subse-  
quent sentences. Turning his back  
upon the senator, and waving his hand  
back of him, he said in his most provok-  
ing manner, "I will hold no further  
communication with the member from  
Mississippi at this time." Inasmuch as  
Mr. Lamar and his friends seem to be  
satisfied with the matter as it now  
stands, it is safe to presume that it will  
end where it is. Mr. Conkling does  
not recognize the code as the proper  
means of adjusting differences between  
gentlemen. If Senator Lamar should

challenge him, his (Conkling's) friends  
say that in such event his course will  
neither be cowardly nor beneath the  
dignity of his position.

Outside of political circles proper,  
the scene has created a good deal of  
gossip. In front of the hotels last night  
kunnels, majahs and jedges are assem-  
bled in force, discussing the several  
topics of "honah," "the code," and  
"blud." Of course there is but one  
opinion among this class, and that is  
that Senator Lamar has the best of the  
position, and that if Senator Conkling  
does not challenge his adversary, he  
must go down to posterity as a coward.  
At to-day's session of the Senate the  
two belligerent senators attracted all  
eyes. The galleries rapidly filled up.  
Senator Conkling continued to lead the  
filibustering Republicans. He demand-  
ed the reading of the journal. It was  
only in part ready; and he objected to  
all other business until it was ready.  
The Democrats expect to get a quorum  
of their own members on hand during  
the course of the day; but, as Senator  
Conkling remarked, "when they do,  
we (the Republicans) will find other  
means of preventing action on the army  
bill until debate is allowed." The Re-  
publicans insist that the only terms upon  
which they will desist from dilatory tac-  
tics is an agreement by the Democrats  
that unlimited debate shall be allowed.  
It is understood that Senator Chandler  
has a red-hot, stalwart speech he wishes  
to unload, and that Conkling himself  
has one, aimed at the administration  
generally, and Secretary Sherman in  
particular, for what he will claim is  
its policy of concession to the Deno-  
crats.

Society circles here are somewhat ex-  
cised over "a scandal in high life,"  
which involves the beautiful daughter  
of a wealthy and aristocratic family,  
who has formed an affection for her  
father's coachman, a la ex-Governor  
Hubbard's daughter of Connecticut, and  
more recently the case in New York.  
The coachman in this city is handsome,  
but illiterate, and the family of the  
young lady ranks high for culture,  
wealth and antecedents. The father,  
when warned by a friend, discredited  
the story. Upon investigation he found  
numerous letters from his coachman,  
addressed to his wayward child. Dur-  
ing an interview about the matter the  
young lady's mother fainted. Despite  
paternal diligence the twain planned an  
elopement, which was interrupted by  
the appearance of the father while they  
were on their way to the minister's.  
The coachman has been discharged and  
the young lady transferred to her  
father's country residence. A young  
physician, to whom the girl was engaged  
to be married, has been so affected by  
the knowledge of the facts that he is  
nearly crazed, and has, by the advice of  
his friends, started on a voyage around  
the world. For obvious reasons the  
names of the parties are suppressed.

The National Division of the Sons of  
Temperance, which has been in session  
here since Tuesday last, closed its an-  
nual meeting at an early hour this after-  
noon. The last session, which began  
about 10 o'clock and continued until af-  
ter 1 o'clock, was presided over by Past  
M. W. Patriarch Stephen B. Ransom,  
of New Jersey. A telegram of wel-  
come to Cincinnati, where the next  
meeting is to be held, was read during  
the session, and excited a warm re-  
sponse. Arrangements were initiated  
for forming a national mutual relief as-  
sociation among Sons of Temperance.  
A resolution thanking the governor of  
Maryland for carrying out the laws of  
the State in reference to the traffic in  
intoxicating drinks was introduced and  
referred. A number of business re-  
ports were read, accepted and ordered  
on file. The session was closed by an  
address by Mr. Almy. The session of  
1880 will be held in June, at Cincin-  
nati. AUGUST.

Washington, June 21.

## RAIN IN WARREN COUNTY.

Editor *Farmers' Home Journal*:

We were favored with a nice little rain  
this evening. Pastures, corn, and  
strawberries needed it badly. The  
wheat harvest is about over and prom-  
ises well. Oat harvest will commence  
in a very few days. What I have seen  
looks well. Corn clean and in a grow-  
ing condition. Blackberries getting  
ripe. Grape root stopped. A. D. W.

Bowling Green, Ky., June 23.

EXTRAORDINARY.—In August, 1853,  
so says the Louisville *Courier* of that  
date, Mr. W. F. Hall, of Shelby  
county, Ky., had on his farm a colt  
sired by a mule out of a common mare.  
In its appearance it was but little dif-  
ferent from a mule.

FARM ENGINE AND THRESHER.—Don't for-  
get that the Canton Monitor Engine and the  
celebrated Sweepstakes Thresher combined do  
more threshing, and do it better than any  
other engine and thresher. Write for circular  
and price list. McGill & Truman, No. 90  
Main street, Louisville.



## LIVE STOCK.

**GOOD SHEARING.**—Mr. John T. Burgess, Hutchinson Station, Ky., sheared eighty sheep that averaged 13½ lbs.

**SHEEP SALE IN MISSOURI.**—Mr. Alex. McClintock will sell at Marshall, Mo., July 10, 150 head of Cotswold sheep. Col. P. Muir will make the sale.

A FARMER in Warren county gave a blow with his fist on the head of a refractory horse last week, which felled him to the ground and killed him.

A GENTLEMAN of this county bought twenty ewes last fall at \$3 each, and a Cotswold buck at \$6, in all making an investment of \$66. This spring he sold their produce, lambs and wool, for \$128, making nearly double their cost.—*Yeoman*.

**SALE NOTES.**—Good speculations were made at Mr. Sanford's sale on Thursday. A gentleman bought an animal at \$1,000, and was offered \$2,500 for it before he paid for it. Another bought one for \$200 and sold immediately for \$400. Twelve hundred was offered for one that was sold for six hundred. Hardly one but could have been resold on the ground at an advance.—*Gazette*.

GEORGE A. BEAN sold last week, to Mr. Reber, of Wyandotte county, O., two young Shorthorn bulls, to go at the head of herds. They are both beautiful reds, one a Rose of Sharon, and the other a Young Mary. The price realized (\$450) is more than double that of any recent sales. This is a high compliment to the quality of Mr. Bean's stock and his reputation as a breeder.—*Clark County Democrat*.

**THE WOODBURN SALE OF YEARLINGS.**—At the Woodburn sale, by A. J. Alexander, at Spring Station last week, good prices were obtained. A bay colt, brother to Springbok, was bought by Col. S. D. Bruce, of New York, for \$2,125, who also bought another for \$2,050, and one for \$1,010. He also bought an Australian filly for \$1,100. These were the highest prices made. The following is a summary of the sale: Twenty colts brought \$8,840, twenty-five fillies brought \$4,850; total, \$13,690. Twenty colts averaged \$442. Twenty-five fillies averaged \$192.

THE NEW YORK *Tribune* says: "It is folly to keep old sheep. They should be turned off to the butcher while they are in their prime. It does not take half as much to fatten them then. When they get old and thin, in order to put them in condition to slaughter, the whole superstructure must be rebuilt. Four sets of lambs are all a ewe should bear. This will bring her to five years, and this is an age when, with little extra care, she will round up to a fine carcass. Exceptions may be made when the breed is scarce, and the blood is more valuable than anything else."

**STEER FEEDING.**—Mr. J. L. Moore, of Polo, Ill., bought ten yearling steers in May, 1878, that averaged, at the time of purchase, 600 lbs, paying for them \$19 a head. During last summer they were on good pasture, and had, in addition to the grass, one quart each per day of dry, shelled corn. From September 1 to March 1, 1879, they were full fed, and were then sold at 4½ cents per lb. The average gain made in the ten months was 700 lbs per head; and the average difference between the price paid and that received was \$38.50—a pretty handsome return for the investment.—*National Live Stock Journal*.

**LOSS OF SHEEP BY DOGS.**—According to the returns of the Department of Agriculture, the direct losses of sheep owners by the ravages of dogs reach a million of dollars annually in wool and mutton, and the indirect loss in the repression of sheep husbandry, and the consequent waste of a large percentage of the grass crop, is still larger. Reports from 500 counties, representing about one-fourth of the sheep of the United States, show a total of 79,285 sheep killed during 1874; and even these returns are not complete. In some of the States the loss is from four to eleven per cent. of the whole value of the sheep kept. In this State the loss is small, though larger than it ought to be. This should not bear against dogs generally, but only "sheep dogs"—a tribe without ancestry, blood, or the meanest kind of pedigree.

**RENZ SHEEP DIP.**—The new sheep dip prepared and sold by Mr. Fred Renz, Jr., in this city, is already beginning to meet with the approval of farmers who try it. The compound is prepared with great care, the aim of the proprietor being to furnish a dip that will utterly destroy all insect parasites on sheep without the least affecting in-

juriously the animals themselves. How well he has succeeded may be imagined by reading the following taken from many certificates given by those who have tried the dip:

FISHERVILLE, KY., June 11.

Mr. Fred. Renz:

The half gallon sheep dip you sent me has been tried by myself and several of my neighbors, with the very best result; and I am prepared to say that it will certainly destroy ticks and cure scab and foot rot; and if the dip is used twice a year, spring and fall, it will prevent scab, ticks or any other parasite infecting the skin of sheep. Very respectfully, R. R. CLARK.

The particulars of this dip may be known by reading the advertisement elsewhere.—ED. F. H. J.

## SHEARING LAMBS.

I have been breeding for several years past, says a correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, a good many grade sheep—a cross between the Southdown and Cotswold, for the Cincinnati market. Having the lambs to come early in the spring, their wool grows to be three or four inches long before shearing time; and, having noticed by leaving this on that it grew to be very long during the summer months, and they would lie in the shade and pant on account of the excess of wool, while their dams were out grazing, I came to the conclusion to try an experiment, by shearing some and leaving some unshorn, to see if there would be any difference when spring came. In the spring of 1876 I sheared two and left the rest, from which I received a little over one pound per head, and sold it at twenty-six cents per pound.

Well, the result was simply wonderful. Those that I sheared came up in the fall and looked like my yearlings. They were fat, and while their wool was not quite so long as the rest, it was much thicker, and seemed to grow much faster during the winter than those I did not shear. They stood the winter much better, and by shearing time in 1877, they sheared more wool (being very near as long as the others and much thicker), and were much larger and better every way. I was simply surprised.

This experiment induced me to try again in 1877, by shearing one-half of my flock of lambs, and the result was about the same, and the next spring (1878) I sheared all but two, they being thoroughbred, out of Canada ewes, and thinking that by leaving the wool on I could sell them better in the fall for breeders; but found this to be a mistake, for in the fall I showed these two at the fair, and also some that I had sheared, with some that had just been brought from Canada on purpose to show (they not being sheared either), and the result was that those that had been sheared were given the first premium.

## BLUEGRASS: WHY SO CALLED.

Editor *Farmers' Home Journal*:

Last winter during a visit to New York State I was often asked why we called our bluegrass blue, and if it was blue in color? I was not able to answer the inquiries. Will you please inform me in the *FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL* why it is called bluegrass, and where the name was first applied in Kentucky? R. C. A.

Louisville, June 20.  
It is but natural that a grass so conspicuously green, and yet called blue, should create such inquiry as above mentioned. The name, how and when applied, is as much a matter of mystery as that which treats of its color. Our own theory is that the name was given by Virginians who were acquainted with a grass in their State of the same family, but which is decidedly bluish in its appearance. The Kentucky grass was nearer like this than any other known to them, hence it may have been called bluegrass even though its appearance was not the same as to color. It is probable the prefix Kentucky was given to make the distinction which a difference in color seemed to make necessary.

It is claimed by some that bluegrass is indigenous to Kentucky, and by others that it was introduced by the pioneers. The question may, perhaps, never be satisfactorily settled. However that may be, it has shown such a disposition to stay since its introduction that by right of possession, at least, it is at home. Some say it was introduced from Europe. One account says that the Cunninghams settled on Strodes' creek, in Bourbon county, about the beginning of this century, and sowed bluegrass, from which it spread over thousands of acres of the counties around. They brought the seed from Virginia. It is probable that it had been introduced or found growing at an earlier period.

FROM the *Tobacco Leaf* we learn that 'Squire Outlaw recently lost fifty fine hogs from eating sprouting cockle-burs. There ought to be some way of outlawing these cockle-burs.

## THE ANIMAL KINGDOM.—7.

(New Series.)

BY HIRAM ORCUTT, A. M.

The chimpanzee monkey may still occupy our attention. His history is very interesting. An officer of the French marines, nearly a century ago, became familiar with the habits of this species, and has related many facts illustrating their intelligence. He knew a female monkey on board a vessel that had been taught to heat an oven and assist the cook in baking bread, and she did it with as much skill as the cook herself. She assisted the sailors in turning the capstan, and manifested great sagacity and strength. She went aloft to assist in unfurling the sails, and was ready to undertake the most dangerous part of the work. This interesting monkey died on the passage to America, from grief caused by the brutal treatment of her mate. Like many a gentle wife in the hands of a brutal husband, she submitted to his violence with mildness and resignation, often entreating him to stay his hand; when finally she found her entreaties availed nothing, she refused nourishment, and died evidently of grief and hunger, lamented by all the sailors, who had become much attached to her.

Capt. Payne carried a young monkey from Africa to England a few years since. When she came on board she would shake hands with some of the sailors very pleasantly, but indignantly refused to shake hands with others. After a while she became familiar with the crew, except one boy, to whom she never could be reconciled. Monkeys, it seems, have their likes and dislikes as well as men. When the seamen had a feast on deck, this little fellow would pass round and embrace each person, utter a loud yell, and then seat himself among the guests. When angry he would sometimes bark like a dog; at other times he would cry like a child, and scratch himself violently. In his own torrid zone he was active and cheerful, but became languid when he came into a colder climate. When approaching our shores he sought some warm covering and would carefully wrap himself up in a blanket when he went to bed. He could run quite nimbly on two feet, but he did not like to do so, it was not natural. He had wonderful strength in his fore fingers, as seen in the fact that he could sustain himself by these fingers and swing on a rope for an hour together. This monkey ate any kind of vegetables; did not relish fish; reluctantly drank a little wine, but could not endure ardent spirits; was fond of coffee, and immoderately fond of sweet articles of food. Sensible monkey! He learned to feed himself with a spoon, to drink with a glass, and was generally disposed to imitate human actions. He was not cleanly in his habits, never washed himself, or manifested any desire for decency.

A few years since, a female monkey of this species, some two years and a half old, was on exhibition in Paris, in the Garden of Plants. Thousands of Parisians flocked to see her, because of the great intelligence she manifested. She was mild, gentle and affectionate. She always knew those who called a second time, and expressed pleasure in seeing them. If teased and vexed by her visitors, she would sob and cry like an infant, but the least amount of kindness would remove her anger at once. As evidence of her intelligence several anecdotes are told of her. She attempted at one time to put on a pair of gloves which were laid down in her way, but she failed by putting her left hand into the right hand of the glove. On being told the mistake she corrected it, and did not make another. She saw a painter draw a picture of herself, and on being allowed to take the pencil succeeded quite well in making the outlines and figures. Her great trouble seemed to be in breaking the pencil point and not knowing how to sharpen it. But one fact must not be forgotten, no one of the monkey family has the power to make an artist. Here is a wide distinction, comparing the monkey with the human race.

## FUTURE OF BEEF PRODUCTION.

It has been fashionable at different periods in the progress of dietetic science to exalt vegetable over animal food—to speak of the moral considerations that should lead to the abandonment of the flesh of animals as food, and the substitution of a wholly vegetable diet. It is true that vegetable bodies contain the same elements as animal bodies, for the latter are produced from the former—animals are evolved from vegetables, and vegetables from minerals. And, as the mineral is advanced and progressed by entering into the structure of the vegetable, so likewise is the vegetable progressed by entering into that of the animal. An animal grown for human food represents all the food elements of

Four Months Storage Free.

Lowest Rate of Insurance.

SHIP TO THE Daily Auction Sales, with the Privilege of Rejection.

## PIKE TOBACCO WAREHOUSE

SEMONIN, MASON & LAUGHLIN, Proprietors.

307 Main Street, Between Eighth and Ninth,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Mark your Hhds "PIKE WAREHOUSE." Jan 9-68



**ORANGE COUNTY BUTTER POWDER**  
Makes "Gilt-edge" Butter the year round. Common-sense and the Science of Chemistry applied to Butter-making. July, August and Winter Butter made equal to the best June product. Increases product 6 per cent. Improves quality at least 20 per cent. Reduces labor of churning one-half. Prevents Butter becoming rancid. Improves market value 5 to 8 cents a pound. Guaranteed free from all injurious ingredients. Gives a nice Golden Color the year round. 25 cents' worth will produce \$3.00 in increase of product and market value. Can you make a better investment? Beware of imitations. Genuine sold only in boxes with trademark of dairymaid churning, together with words "ORANGE COUNTY BUTTER POWDER" printed on each package. Powder sold by Grocers, Druggists, and General Storekeepers. Ask your dealer for our book "Hints to Butter-Makers," or send stamp to us for it. Address, ALLAN MANUFACTURING CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

vegetables in an improved state; and the flesh of the animal is not only more easily digested, but produces a larger force of vital energy. We might, therefore, expect that a people using a considerable proportion of meat in their diet would be characterized by greater energy and enterprise than a people whose diet is almost wholly vegetable. A comparison of the people of Europe with those of China will be a sufficiently striking illustration; but if we compare the people of the United States with those of the countries from which they emigrated, the doctrine will be still further demonstrated. The Americans are said to be the greatest meat eaters in the world, and their energy and enterprise, compared even with the parent stock, is in due proportion.

It is also a noticeable fact that the consumption of meat has been constantly increasing, and more rapidly than ever during the last quarter of a century. The shipment of beef from the United States to England during the last few years has increased the use of meat among the laboring classes of that country, and will, in the near future, enlarge the demand for a flesh diet to an almost indefinite extent. If the *per capita* meat consumption of the United Kingdom equaled that of the United States, our surplus at present would be quite inadequate to supply the deficiency of their home production. It is evident that the consumption of beef is on the increase among the laboring populations of nearly all Europe, and this increase of the meat element in diet has steadily kept pace with improvements in feeding and rearing cattle. The average weight of bullocks at three years old has increased from thirty to fifty per cent. in the last twenty-five years. This has been the result of feeding for early maturity. And, perhaps, the most encouraging fact is, that prices have increased as steadily as the quality of the animals has improved, except occasional depressions, like the present, which are not owing to an oversupply, but to commercial derangement.

Our present prices for good beef cattle are at least 25 per cent. higher than in 1860. In fact, beef cattle have held a more uniform market price than almost any other farm product. The fall in prices has been much less than in butter and cheese, or in pork. It now seems probable that consumption will quite keep pace with production, although that is likely to increase even more rapidly in the future than in the past. The rationale of feeding—the different qualities of foods—is now much better understood by the stock farmer than at any previous period in the history of agriculture; and this will have a marked effect in the beef production of the next twenty years. But we think that this branch of agriculture is less likely to be overdone than almost any other. The desire for this superior type of food will increase with the production. The countries of Europe produce much less than the population crave for, and our resources will be drawn upon as fast as we shall be ready to respond. The great Vanderbilt stock company is an indication of the drift in this direction. The intelligent cattle feeder may go on with the greatest confidence in the result; but he must remember that quality is more important than quantity. The best makes a market for itself.—*National Live Stock Journal*, Chicago.

The Illinois Derby, at Chicago, was won Monday by Buckner in 2:45½, beating Lord Murphy, the winner of the Kentucky Derby, here last spring. Murphy was second, and Goodnight third. The winner was sold for \$2,500 before the race.

**DEATH OF NAPOLEON IV.**—The prince imperial of France, whose high sounding title was Napoleon IV., although he dared not set foot upon the soil over which he would rule, has been sheltering his uncrowned head in England since the fall of the empire. A few weeks since he enlisted in the British service for duty in the war now being carried on against the Zulus in South Africa. Being out last week with a party on reconnaissance, they were surrounded by hostiles and the prince was killed. His body was recovered afterward. The blow fell heavy upon the ex-empress, mother of the prince, but she will probably survive the shock.

Except that we regret the loss of a young man at the hands of barbarians, we shall shed no tears over the Zulu tragedy. As a gentleman of culture and refinement, we respected the young prince, but as the head of a political faction, awaiting the opportunity of France's misfortunes to overthrow the republic and place this youngster upon the throne, built upon the liberties of a great people, we rejoice that freedom is unshackled in so far as the empire was a danger to its life. The empire of Napoleon III. was erected by bayonets upon the necks of a people then lacking the requisites of freedom, and that it was sustained in extravagance and frivolity as long as it was to be wondered at. France has shown that she is worthy to be free, and every removal of the pretenders who have grown upon the old dynasties should be matter of rejoicing among people who love the simplicity of a republic or the security of liberty.

## TO ADVERTISERS

A large number of extra copies of the *Farmers' Home Journal* will be issued July 3, which are to be circulated among leading country dealers and farmers in the best portions of the States of Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia.

Business men who have something they wish to advertise in the section named, would do well to correspond with us for special rates.

## Haycock and Stack Covers.

A good investment. Saves your Hay or Grain. Send for circulars. Gilbert Hubbard & Co., Chicago. 26 4t.

**EMPLOYMENT FOR LADIES OR MEN.** \$50 to \$100 PER MONTH easily made selling Mrs. Julia McNair Wright's New Book entitled **THE COMPLETE HOME** The Moral, Health, Beauty, Work, Amusements, Money, Savings, and Spending are all clearly dealt with in fascinating style, full of anecdotes and wit. For full description and extra terms address J. C. McCLURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 26-50w3t

## GOV. GARLAND PEACH!

Said to be the earliest peach in the world. Buds for sale at \$3 per hundred and \$25 per thousand. J. DECKER, Fern Creek, Ky.

**KENDALL'S** This remarkable Spavin, Splint, Curb, Callosities, etc., or any enlargement, AND WILL REMOVE THE BUNCH WITH SPAVIN OUT BLISTERING or causing a sore. No remedy ever discovered equals it for certainty of action in stopping the lameness and removing the bunch. Price \$1. Send for circular giving POSITIVE PROOF. Sold by J. W. MORRILL & CO., 315 Main street, Louisville, Ky., or sent to any address by the inventor, B. J. Kendall, M. D., Enosburgh Falls, Vt. 15-40w-17r



## TOBACCO INFORMATION.

## Review of the Louisville Market.

From The Tobacco News, June 21.  
**Louisville, June 21.**—For the week ending to-day:

Receipts this week amounted to 1,910 hhds, against 1,845 last week, 1,902 this week last year, and 2,180 hhds in 1877.

Sales during the week were 1,683 hhds, against 1,889 last week, and 1,649 hhds this week last year, and 2,153 in 1877.

Sales of new crop this week were 1,455 hhds against 1,359 last week, and 1,439 this week last year.

Sales of new to date, 14,531 hhds, against 32,425 same time last year.

The sales for the week, month and year from January 1 were as follows:

1879.	Week.	Month.	Year.
Original 1878 crop.....	1,286	3,636	12,730
Original former crop.....	160	1,194	8,529
Review 1878 crop.....	169	420	1,604
Review former crop.....	68	303	3,968

Total sales at ALL the warehouses.....	1,683	5,563	26,831
Year 1878.....	1,649	5,198	35,050
Year 1877.....	2,153	5,670	30,720
Year 1876.....	1,569	6,165	32,195

## QUOTATIONS.

According to the prices realized this week, we quote as follows:

NEW CROP.			
Cutting—	Red.	Colony.	
Lugs common.....	\$ 5 00 @ 6 00	\$ 7 00 @ 9 00	
Lugs good.....	6 00 @ 8 00	9 00 @ 11 00	
Leaf common.....	8 00 @ 9 50	11 00 @ 12 50	
Leaf medium.....	9 50 @ 11 00	12 50 @ 14 00	
Leaf good.....	11 00 @ 14 00	14 00 @ 16 00	
Leaf fine.....	14 00 @ 16 50	16 00 @ 19 00	
Leaf selections.....	16 50 @ 21 00	19 00 @ 23 00	
HEAVY BODIED—			
Lugs common.....	\$ 3 50 @ 4 00	\$ 3 00 @ 3 50	
Lugs good.....	4 00 @ 5 00	3 50 @ 4 50	
Leaf common.....	5 00 @ 6 50	4 50 @ 6 00	
Leaf medium.....	6 50 @ 8 50	6 00 @ 7 50	
Leaf good.....	8 50 @ 11 00	7 50 @ 9 50	
Leaf fine.....	11 00 @ 13 00	11 25 @ 12 75	

## NON-DESCRIPT.

Factory trash.....	\$2 00 @ 2 75	
Lugs com.....	\$2 75 @ 3 00	Leaf med..... 4 00 @ 4 50
Lugs good.....	3 00 @ 3 25	Leaf good..... 4 50 @ 5 00
Leaf com.....	3 50 @ 4 00	Leaf fine..... 5 00 @ 5 50

## OLD CROP.

MODERATELY HEAVY BODIED.			
Lugs com.....	\$2 50 @ 3 00	Leaf med.....	\$5 00 @ 6 00
Lugs good.....	3 25 @ 3 50	Leaf good.....	6 00 @ 7 00
Leaf com.....	4 00 @ 5 00	Leaf fine.....	7 00 @ 8 50
Dark Heavy.			
Lugs com.....	\$3 00 @ 4 00	Leaf good.....	nominal
Lugs good.....	4 00 @ 5 00	Leaf fine.....	nominal
Leaf com.....	5 00 @ 6 50	Selections.....	nominal
Leaf medium.....	6 50 @ 8 50		nominal

## MANUFACTURING.

Dark Heavy.			
Com. lugs.....	\$3 50 @ 3 75	Fac'try trash.....	\$2 00 @ 2 75
Good lugs.....	3 75 @ 4 50	Com. lugs.....	2 75 @ 3 00
Com. leaf.....	4 50 @ 6 00	Good lugs.....	3 00 @ 3 25
Med. leaf.....	6 00 @ 6 50	Com. leaf.....	3 25 @ 4 00
Good leaf.....	6 50 @ 8 00	Med. leaf.....	4 00 @ 4 50
Good leaf.....	6 50 @ 8 00	Good leaf.....	4 50 @ 5 00

## Green River—Heavy.

Com. lugs.....	\$3 50 @ 4 00	Good leaf.....	7 50 @ 10 00
Good lugs.....	4 00 @ 5 00	Fine leaf.....	11 00 @ 12 00
Com. leaf.....	5 50 @ 7 50	Selections.....	@.....

Grades marked \* are nominal and scarce.  
 Outside figures are for choice crops of heavy bodied red and Cutting plug sorts.

Above quotations are for Tobaccos in good order and good weights.

**Hopkinsville, Ky., June 19.**—Receipts for the week ending to-day, 465 hhds; for the year, 6,591 hhds. Sales for the week 525 hhds; for the year, 4,589 hhds. The market was easier in beginning of the week, but is at the close recovered last week's prices, while heavy lugs are higher. The break shows very poor quality. [Correspondent.]

## Hopkinsville Quotations.

Common to medium lugs.....		Light.	Heavy.
Good lugs.....	2 50 @ 3 00	3 00 @ 3 50	3 50 @ 4 00
Common leaf.....	4 00 @ 4 50	4 50 @ 5 00	5 00 @ 5 50
Low medium and medium leaf.....	5 00 @ 5 50	5 50 @ 6 00	6 00 @ 6 50
Good leaf.....	6 00 @ 6 50	6 50 @ 7 00	7 00 @ 7 50
Fine leaf.....	7 00 @ 7 50	7 50 @ 8 00	8 00 @ 8 50
Select leaf.....	8 00 @ 8 50	8 50 @ 9 00	9 00 @ 9 50

**Paducah, June 19.**—In spite of declines reported in other markets and very discouraging advices from the seaboard, our market maintains its firm tone. This, too, in the face of splendid and general rains which have placed the planting of a fair average crop beyond peradventure. Our buyers seem blinded to the true situation, but it is to be hoped that their eyes may be opened before it is entirely too late.

Present small receipts may be attributed to the wheat harvest, which has been on hand for the past ten days or longer. It will soon be over and then we may look for an increase. Most likely the heaviest business will come this year in July. For the past week our receipts were 411 hhds, offerings 439 hhds, and rejections 31 hhds. The quality remains poor and is disappointing to every one. There seems to be no fine tobacco in the crop at all, and scarcely any with length enough for Africans or balers. [Correspondent.]

## Paducah Quotations—New Crop.

Lugs common to medium.....	\$2 50 @ 3 00
Lugs medium.....	3 00 @ 3 50
Lugs good.....	3 50 @ 4 00
Leaf common.....	4 50 @ 5 00
Leaf medium.....	5 00 @ 5 50
Leaf good (nominal).....	6 00 @ 7 00
Leaf good.....	7 00 @ 8 00

**Henderson, Ky., June 19.**—Since our last report receipts have been very light. The warehouse reports sales of only 4 hhds, viz., 1 hhd lugs at \$4.80; 3 hhd leaf at \$5.85, \$8.25 and \$8.50. Very little is coming in by wagons, and we think there is but little in planters' hands to come to market. [Reporter.]

**Evansville, Ind., June 19.**—Our market remains firm on all grades, with a slight advance on lugs. I am glad to report that the quality of our breaks is much improved. The weather for the last few days has been decidedly cool, mercury running down to 51°.

Receipts for the week, 279 hhds; sales for the week, 263 hhds. [Correspondent.]

## Evansville Quotations.

Common lugs.....	\$2 50 @ 3 00
Medium to good lugs.....	3 00 @ 4 00
Common leaf.....	4 00 @ 5 00
Medium leaf.....	5 00 @ 6 50
Good leaf.....	6 50 @ 8 00
Fine leaf.....	8 50 @ 10 00
Selections.....	10 00 @ 12 50

**Clarksville, Tenn., June 18.**—With light receipts, sales fall off and may not reach over 300 hhds. The quality continues poor, with no German leaf offering—in fact, there seems to be little or none in the crop.

The low prices at which the Italian and

French contracts were taken seem to have fallen like a wet blanket upon speculators.

Our market opened rather flat, and prices were to go off, but holders resist the decline, and rejections were numerous. Our market contains no sweet fillers which manufacturers are hunting so eagerly in the markets north of us. We are surprised that they overlook the large stock of sweet strips in Liverpool and London, which can be bought lower than they are paying for leaf and lugs on this side of the water.

There is still a fraction of the crop yet to be planted, for which rain is needed. [Corresp.]

## Clarksville (Tenn.) Quotations.

Lugs common.....	\$2 50 @ 3 50
Lugs good.....	3 75 @ 5 00
Leaf common.....	4 50 @ 5 50
Leaf medium.....	6 00 @ 7 50
Leaf good.....	8 00 @ 9 50
Leaf fine.....	10 00 @ 12 00

**Bristol, Tenn., June 18.**—Our tobacco market begins to manifest a speculative feeling. This dry weather seems to prevail throughout the tobacco growing region, with exceptional local showers. [Correspondent.]

## Bristol Quotations.

Lugs dark.....	\$1 00 @ 3 50
Lugs colony.....	3 50 @ 6 00
Smokers common.....	3 00 @ 10 00
Smokers good.....	10 00 @ 15 00
Smokers fine.....	15 00 @ 25 00
Leaf common.....	3 00 @ 5 00
Leaf good shipping.....	6 00 @ 8 00
Leaf fine.....	10 00 @ 12 00
Leaf good and fine fillers.....	8 00 @ 12 00
Wrappers common.....	3 00 @ 12 00
Wrappers medium.....	12 00 @ 20 00
Wrappers good.....	20 00 @ 35 00
Wrappers fine.....	40 00 @ 60 00
Wrappers fancy.....	50 00 @ 135 00

**Owenton, Owen County, June 18.**—I made inquiry of all the planters I saw, and find the setting and general prospect for a crop about Monterey is the same as in this part of the county. I examined Doc Harrison's beds, that you saw, and you never saw a finer lot of plants. The small plants you saw on the 10th are now full large enough to set. Another good rain will settle the question, as far as the planting is concerned. The stand of the late planting is very good. [From private letter to a reliable friend of ours in Louisville.]

## Planters and Crop News.

**Princeton, Caldwell County, Ky., June 20.**—I have delayed writing you as to crop prospects until something definite could be got at as to the probable amount planted, and have taken some pains to get an accurate report. My sources of information are reliable, and are as follows: The rains having been partial, and the seasons for planting happening at different times in this part of the State, make the planting and prospects better in some places than others, the north-west part of Caldwell being the most favored. Nearly an average crop is looked for (if it rains within a week). All other parts of Caldwell and the counties adjacent to it will vary from a half to two-thirds of an average. It is the opinion of many of the best informed planters that the county won't go much over half of an average, if that. Many planters have given up the culture of tobacco for the present, others cultivating less to improve the quality. The scarcity of plants and the unusually late planting has tended greatly to curtail the crop intended to be put out. [Cor.]

**Boaz, Graves County, Ky., June 12.**—Since my last we have had some fine rains—

one, last evening at dark, with a most terrific wind storm, blowing a great amount of timber and fences down in this neighborhood; how far it extended I have not heard, but I am inclined to think it of considerable extent. Appearances indicate rain again this morning. Plants are doing well. About two-thirds of the crop has been set, and the early planting has been worked, generally once, and some of it twice. It is at least a month earlier than we have set for several years past. Many who depend on late sowings have few or no plants as yet, and are this morning out on the beg. Most of the 1878 crop in this immediate neighborhood has been sold to rehandlers. In the adjoining neighborhoods the farmers are still holding most of it. The future planting will, I think, be somewhat interfered with by the wheat harvest which has now begun in earnest.

Many of our planters say they are going to try to make some good tobacco this year. They extend the right hand of fellowship to the new Enterprise House in Louisville, and say to them, to THE TOBACCO NEWS and the corps of buyers who went with them, "God speed! for we think that about the time of frost the Philistines will succumb." [Correspondent.]

**Glasgow, Barren County, Ky., June 20.**—We have had no additional planting since our last week's report.

From a careful investigation in the various sections of this county, our conclusions are that there is barely one-half of an average crop planted. From personal examinations into many patches, we are enabled to state about two-thirds of the plants living that have been set out. Weather cool and dry, with no immediate prospect of rain. [Correspondent.]

**Augusta, Ky., June 18.**—Since I wrote you two weeks ago, we have had very good rains, enabling all our farmers who had plants to transplant them. Many have finished setting, others are half through, and many have set none. The difficulty about plants has been serious. I suppose, taking the average of the county, two-thirds of the crop has gone out. With good rains till July 1, we shall have a fair average crop.

Very little of the present crop unsold; what was unsold two weeks ago has all been bought at excessive figures.

By September 1 the whole crop will be in the Cincinnati market. At that time, with the whole crop in, there will probably be not over 7,000 hhds in that market to run the trade for eight months, till the new is ready for work. [Correspondent.]

**Rockfield, Warren County, Ky., June 20.**—We are having a very severe drought here, especially on the tobacco plants. There has not been a half crop planted in this vicinity. I think it the nearest failure for a tobacco crop we have had since 1874. We have had no season since the first days of the month. A great deal of complaint of the grasshoppers and worms destroying the plants after being set. I think this a correct statement for Warren and adjoining counties.

I see considerable interest manifested here among the shippers for the Enterprise house; also, several hhds marked "Enterprise" are being shipped. All the Enterprise lacks here is an energetic man to work in her behalf, and she will be a success. [Correspondent.]

**Henderson, Ky., June 19.**—A very large proportion of the new crop has been planted and seems to be growing off finely, but if the present cool weather continues we shall likely very soon hear some complaints of frencing. From best information we can get, the acreage planted in tobacco in Henderson county this year will be less than that planted in 1878. [W. J. Marshall & Co., in Henderson Reporter.]

**Hopkinsville, Ky., June 19.**—The weather has been cool this week, and there is some complaint of the cut worm destroying the late planting to some extent. The crop is now planted. [Correspondent.]

**Hanson Station, Hopkins County, Ky., June 16.**—The farmers in this county are about three-fourths done setting tobacco; have had fine rains, and there will be a good crop set out. The first setting is growing well. The tobacco worm has made his appearance and is ready to begin devouring the young plants. The old crop is about all sold. Wheat harvesting is on hand, and the wheat is very good. A larger crop was sown last fall than usual. Corn is looking well. [Cor.]

**Elkton, Todd Co., Ky., June 18.**—Since my last report we have had one season; have had no rain during the past ten days. Our tobacco plants are very nearly ruined. A few farmers have planted their crop, but very few. Some have not planted any, and if it don't rain in a few days we will not get more than one-third of a crop planted. Corn and oats look very well. We will have a very good average crop of wheat. Have had a cool wind blowing from the northwest for several days. Good weather for the grasshoppers, and they are making good time. [Correspondent.]

**Uniontown, Union County, Ky., June 17.**—The weather is dry and too cool for crops, except wheat, which is now being harvested. Tobacco is looking badly, and no prospect of improvement while this weather continues. Last year's crop was short, and I think this one will decide the fate of tobacco in this country for several years to come, unless prices should be higher. Wheat is as fine as ever stood on the land in this county. It will take the golden fields of France, Peru, or California to beat old Union this time. Corn looks well. [Correspondent.]

**Allensville, Ky., June 18.**—There is perhaps from one-half to two-thirds of a tobacco crop planted in this vicinity. Some have a full crop and some very little. What is planted generally stands well and is growing off finely. No rain in this section since the season the first of June. A fine rainfall last week in the vicinity of Dudley's Station and Guthrie, extending east beyond Adams Station, which enabled farmers in this scope to plant a full crop. Hogs plentiful; cattle scarce.

We have just had a conversation with the deputy sheriff of Logan county, who lives in the extreme northern portion of the county. He says there has not been nor will not be one-tenth of a tobacco crop planted in that locality, the flies having destroyed all the plants. [Clarksville Tobacco Leaf.]

**Olmstead, Ky., June 19.**—The drought reported in my last as prevailing, has continued up to the present. We had a light rain on Sunday morning, the 15th instant, but not more than enough to lay the dust, and very much less than required for a planting season. Present appearances look as favorable for continuance of the drought as at any time heretofore.

The present crop situation is about as follows: about two-thirds of the crop of this section was planted on 2d and 3d instant, since when no planting has been done. The stand has been reduced by depredations of grasshopper, cut worm and perishing of the weaker plants from the effects of drought, until not more than half a crop is left standing. Plants are beginning to parch up in the beds; and with a few days more of dry weather, the completion of the planting will be doubtful. Weather at present dry and cool, with no prospect for rain. [Corresp.]

## Tobacco Crop Items.

—At Two Lick, Mr. Joseph Hanson is the only one planting tobacco.

—In Mason county, tobacco beds were selling at \$3 to \$20 each in the neighborhood of Lewisburg.

—At Minerva: About all the farmers in this vicinity have finished planting tobacco, and it is doing splendid.

—The Bracken County Chronicle of June 19 says: "In Pendleton county, tobacco plants \$1 per thousand." Who need want any at that figure?

—At Mayslick: Henry Craycraft sold recently, to Winters & Bro., of Augusta, sixty thousand pounds of tobacco, in shipping order, delivered in Maysville, at 13¢ per lb.

—The Maysville Bulletin, June 19, says: At Limestone, the late rains have enabled the tobacco growers to set a large portion of their crop. Plants are not so scarce as it was supposed they would be. All the ground in this neighborhood will be set after another good rain.

—Mr. W. A. Talieferro, of Sharon, one of the biggest and best farmers of Bracken county, informed us that he finished setting last week twenty acres of tobacco. He reports all the farmers of his neighborhood, with perhaps one exception, as having finished setting out their crops, all big ones, above the average; plants abundant. [Bracken Chronicle.]

**HAUNTED ME.**—"Debt, poverty and suffering haunted me for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring, which did no good. I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I procured Hop Bitters and commenced their use, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have been sick a day since; and I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well a year with Hop Bitters for less than one doctor's visit will cost. [A Workingman.]

## A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, New York city. jan6-79

The man who sits down on a bent pin may not remark that he has felt that pin afore, but he certainly performs a comic hopper.

1879.

1879

## Farmers' Home Journal

FOR THE NEW YEAR.

## PREMIUMS FOR CLUBS

The great success of our premium offers last winter warrants the publisher in presenting the following List of Premiums for 1879:

To any person getting up the number of names for a specified premium we will forward, according to his direction, the article called for. Subscriptions must be for one year. Renewals can be included. All subscriptions for these premiums, unless otherwise stated, may be at \$1.50 each per year. Names may be sent one, two or more as taken, and notice given of intention to try for premiums so that a record of them may be kept.

## REGULAR STANDING PREMIUMS.

## A CLUB OF

- EIGHTY subscribers at \$1.50 each will secure for the one who gets it up  
**A Shorthorn Bull Calf**
- SEVENTY subscribers will secure  
**A Jersey Bull Calf**
- SIXTY subscribers will secure  
**A Pair of Fine Cotswold Ewes**
- FIFTY subscribers will secure  
**A Fine Cotswold Ram**
- FIFTY subscribers will secure  
**A Ladies' Gold Double Case Watch.**
- FORTY subscribers will secure  
**A Pure Southdown Ram.**
- FORTY subscribers will secure  
**A Pair of Poland-China Pigs (Boar and Sow)**
- FORTY subscribers will secure  
**A Pair of Berkshire Pigs (Boar and Sow)**
- FORTY subscribers will secure  
**A Good Sewing Machine**
- FORTY subscribers will secure  
**A Pair of Jersey Red Pigs (Boar and Sow).**
- THIRTY subscribers will secure  
**A Fine Saddle Worth \$12.**
- THIRTY subscribers will secure  
**A Complete Set of Buggy Harness.**
- TWENTY subscribers will secure  
**A Fine Berkshire Pig (either sex).**
- TWENTY subscribers will secure  
**A Fine Poland-China Pig (either sex).**
- TWENTY subscribers will secure  
**A Fine Jersey Red Pig (either sex).**
- TWENTY subscribers will secure  
**A Two-horse Gale Chilled Plow.**
- TWENTY subscribers will secure  
**A Two-horse Oliver Chilled Plow.**
- TWENTY subscribers will secure  
**A Two-horse Brinly Plow.**
- TWENTY subscribers will secure  
**A Gents' Silver Hunting Case Watch.**  
 Fully warranted by Otis W. Snyder, Jeweler, Louisville.
- EIGHTEEN subscribers will secure  
**A Trio of Plymouth Rock Fowls.**
- EIGHTEEN subscribers will secure  
**A Trio of Light or Dark Brahma Fowls.**
- EIGHTEEN subscribers will secure  
**A Pair of Bronze Turkeys.**
- EIGHTEEN subscribers will secure  
**A Trio of Buff Cochins Fowls.**
- EIGHTEEN subscribers will secure  
**Webster's Illustrated Unabridged Dictionary.**
- TWELVE subscribers will secure  
**A Pair of Light or Dark Brahma Fowls.**
- TWELVE subscribers will secure  
**A Pair of Buff Cochins Fowls.**
- TWELVE subscribers will secure  
**A Pair of Plymouth Rock Fowls.**
- TEN subscribers will secure  
**A Family Bible Worth \$9.**
- TEN subscribers will secure  
**A Forty-knife Cutting Box.**
- TEN subscribers will secure  
**A Set of Solid Silver Teaspoons.**
- TEN subscribers will secure  
**\$5 worth of Strawberry or Raspberry Plants.**  
 From the Nursery of J. Decker.
- TEN subscribers will secure an order for  
**\$5 worth of Nursery Stock**  
 From S. L. Gaar's Nursery, Anchorage.
- FIVE subscribers will secure  
**One of E. Brown's Celebrated Pruning Knives.**
- FIVE subscribers will secure  
**A Copy of Thomas' American Fruit Culturist.**
- FIVE subscribers will secure  
**\$2 worth of Flower or Garden Seed.**
- THREE subscribers will secure  
**One Copy of Ropp's Easy Calculator.**
- TWO subscribers, at \$3.00 for the two, will secure  
**A Solid Silver Thimble (any size.)**







